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Eug Vander Meulen
aout 1900
V. & J. FIGGINS,
LETTER FOUNDERS,
LONDON.
Presented by Mr Wm Roberts

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SPECIMEN

OF

PLAIN & ORNAMENTAL

Types

From the Foundry of

V. & J. FIGGINS,

17 West Street Smithfield,

London.

BIBLIOTHECA SANCTAVENDRINA

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Sir

I beg to acquaint you that I have commenced business as a **Clothier, Tailor, and Draper,** *in this Town, and respectfully solicit a portion of your distinguished patronage.*

Should you honor me with your commands, I have every confidence that by strict attention to selecting the best Saxony Woaded Cloths, and the employment of none but the most experienced workmen, I shall not fail to produce an effect to your entire satisfaction.

To secure the most fashionable design, as well as the most elegant, and easy adjustment, I have availed myself of the services of a French Artist, many years chief cutter at one of the principal Temples of Fashion at the West End, London.

My stock of **Silk, Velvet, Satin, and Fancy Waistcoat Pieces,** *will be found worthy of your examination, and I shall feel honored by a call from you, for the purpose of looking them over.*

I have the Honor to be, Sir,

Your Obedient Servant,

Timothy Neverfit.

Boston, 13th August, 1845.

DOUBLE PICA SCRIPT, V. & J. FIGGINS.

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Madam,

We respectfully beg leave to inform you, we have taken the Spacious Premises lately in the occupation of Messrs Huckabak, Towelling, & C.°, and that as soon as the alterations necessary to our extensive arrangements are completed, we shall open with an entirely new Stock of **Linen-Drapery, Hosiery, and Haberdashery.**

We trust that our long experience in the Trade, acquired in this Town, will be some assurance that due attention will at all times be paid to a tasteful selection of goods—and with regard to the wants of this Neighbourhood in particular.

The Ready-made Cloak & Bonnet, and Millinery department, will remain under the superintendence of Madame Mantua, who is now in Paris obtaining the newest Fashions, and selecting a Stock of Ribbons, Gloves, Flowers, and Fancy Articles, and we doubt not that our display upon opening our New Establishment, will be such as to elicit your approbation.

We shall also have for your inspection a very extensive Stock of the most beautiful Lace, and Bobbinet, the production of the best manufactories of **Nottingham, Bruxelles, & Valenciennes;** *besides a great assortment of worked Collars, Cuffs, and other appurtenances of Elegant Female Attire.*

Should you prefer it, we shall be happy to wait upon you, at the shortest notice, with an assortment of any kind of goods which you may require.

We are, Madam,

Your Obedient Servants,

Diaper, Buckram, & Co.

Shiffnal, 23rd August, 1845.

GREAT PRIMER SCRIPT, V. & J. FIGGINS.

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Albion House, Seminary for Young Ladies,

High Wycombe, Buckinghamshire.

At this Establishment, under the parental care of Mrs Barnacle, Young Ladies are Boarded, and Educated in English Grammar, History, Geography, Writing and Arithmetic, Use of the Globes, and Plain Needle-work, French, Italian, German, Music, Dancing, and Drawing.

For all the Foreign Languages, Music, Dancing, and Drawing, Mrs B. has secured the able assistance of the most eminent Professors at Oxford, who attend to give Lessons regularly once a week, and the instruction so given is duly supported in the interim by competent Teachers.

In morality, that most essential part of Female Education, Mrs B.'s arrangements are such as she feels confident will ensure the greatest purity and unexceptionability, and make her pupils ornaments to Society.

Each Young Lady has a separate bed, and no one is at any time left without the Maternal Supervision of one of the Teachers, in whose characters Mrs B. has long experience, and great Confidence.

The Salubrity of the Situation of Albion House, renders it remarkably adapted for the reception of Young Ladies of delicate health, to whom the care of Mrs B. and the daily visits of a neighbouring Physician, will be found exceedingly beneficial.

TERMS.

For Board, and a plain English Education	*40 Gns*	*per Ann.*
French, Italian, & German	*8* „	„
Music	*6* „	„
„ *with the Harp*	*12* „	„
Dancing, & Drawing	*8* „	„

Each Young Lady is expected to bring with her, Six Towels, Two pair of Sheets, an Ivory handled Knife, a Silver Fork, a Silver Spoon, a Feather Bed, and Hair Mattrass, which she must leave behind her upon quitting the Establishment.

The number of the Pupils being limited to Twenty-five, Six Months Notice of removal, or Twelve Months pay will be required previous to any Young Lady leaving the School.

ENGLISH SCRIPT, V. & J. FIGGINS.

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Pica Script.

The Art Union of Islington and North London is composed of Annual Subscribers of Half a Guinea and upwards.

The Funds of the Society after the payment of incidental Expenses, will be appropriated to the purchase of Pictures, Drawings, Engravings, Sculpture, Enamels, and Medals.

Each Member, for every Half Guinea subscribed, will be entitled to One Chance of obtaining Works of Art at the Annual Distribution.

The number of Works of Art which are to constitute the Prizes drawn for at the Annual Distribution, and the respective value of such Prizes, will be determined by the Committee, according to the state of the Funds at the closing of the Subscription Books, but no Prize shall exceed One Hundred Pounds in value until Two Thousand Subscriptions for any one year shall have been received, nor shall a Prize, under any circumstances, exceed £200. in value.

The Drawer of a Prize shall be entitled to select a Work of Art from any of the following Public Exhibitions of London in the current year; viz. The Royal Academy, The British Institution, The Society of British Artists, and either of the two Societies of Painters in Water-Colors, or from such other Public Exhibition in the Metropolis as may be approved of by the Committee, provided the value of the Prize shall be upwards of Ten Pounds.

The holders of Prizes of Ten Pounds, or of less value, may select Pictures, Drawings, Medals, Engravings, Casts, or other Works of Art, the production of living Artists, subject to the approbation of the Committee.

The Drawer of any Prize of or exceeding One Hundred Pounds in value will be entitled to purchase Two objects of Art, should he prefer it.

If any Subscriber should select a Work of Art of greater value than the amount of his Prize, such amount shall be applied in part payment thereof; but if, on the other hand, the Subscriber should not expend the full amount, the sum so unexpended shall be carried to the general funds of the Society.

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Islington and North London Art Union.

No System was ever devised more admirably calculated to refine, extensively, the Taste of a People than the establishment of Art Unions. The Parent Institution, of this Country, has more than realized the most sanguine anticipations of its projectors: encouraged, therefore, by the success of that Society, every district in the Kingdom ought promptly to take up the principle; since our National Character with respect to the Arts, will not be determined by the Metropolis alone, but by the aggregate of the excellence that shall pervade the Country.

Through the medium of these Societies the People, with their collective contributions, (trifling individually,) are enabled to become competitors for Works of Art, which hitherto came only within the reach of the opulent;—through these they make themselves, conjointly with the Great, the Patrons of aspiring Talent, which hitherto, as it rose, has been too frequently diverted by pecuniary temptation from the higher walks of Historical Painting; while the more enterprising Artist, rendered comparatively independent by the encouragement thus held out to him, will be excited to the achievement of works more worthy of himself and his Country.

To assist in promoting all these desirable ends, the Islington and North London Art Union has been instituted; the plan and arrangements of which are specified in the annexed

PROSPECTUS.

The Art Union of Islington and North London is composed of Annual Subscribers of Half a Guinea and upwards.

The Funds of the Society, after the payment of incidental Expenses, will be appropriated to the purchase of Pictures, Drawings, Engravings, Sculpture, Enamels, and Medals.

Each Member, for every Half Guinea subscribed, will be entitled to One Chance of obtaining Works of Art at the Annual Distribution.

The Drawer of a Prize shall be entitled to select a Work of Art from any of the following Public Exhibitions of London in the current year; viz. The Royal Academy, The British Institution, The Society of British Artists, and either of the two Societies of Painters in Water Colours, or from such other Public Exhibition in the Metropolis as may be approved of by the Committee, provided the value of the Prize shall not be upwards of Ten Pounds.

The holders of Prizes of Ten Pounds, or of less value, may select Pictures, Drawings, Medals, Engravings, Casts, or other Works of Art, the production of living Artists, subject to the approbation of the Committee.

If any Subscriber should select a Work of Art of greater value than the amount of his Prize, such amount shall be applied in part payment thereof; but if, on the other hand, the Subscriber should not expend the full amount, the sum so expended shall be carried to the general funds of the Society.

ENGLISH & PICA RONDE, V. & J. FIGGINS.

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Among other friendly services about this time, he wrote for Mr. Newton some beautiful hymns which the latter introduced in public worship, and published in a collection long before Cowper was known as a poet.

In 1770, his brother John died at Cambridge, an event which made a lasting, but not unfavourable, impression on the tender and affectionate mind of our poet. While the circumstances of this event were recent, he committed them to paper, and they were published by Mr. Newton, in 1802. Cowper afterwards introduced some lines to his memory in 'The Task:'

> ——————"I had a brother once.
> Peace to the memory of a man of worth,
> A man of letters, and of manners too!
> Of manners sweet as Virtue always wears,
> When gay Good-nature dresses her in smiles.
> He graced a college, in which order yet
> Was sacred, and was honour'd, loved, and wept,
> By more than one, themselves conspicuous there.

For some years this brother withstood, but finally adopted our author's opinions in religious matters; and severely as the survivor felt the loss of so amiable a relation, it produced no other effect on his mind than to increase his confidence in the principles he had adopted, and to rejoice in the consolations he had derived from them.

From this period, his life affords little for narrative, until 1773, when, in the language of his biographer, "he sunk into such severe paroxysms of religious despondency, that he required an attendant of the most gentle, vigilant, and inflexible spirit. Such an attendant he found in that faithful guardian Mrs. Unwin, whom he had professed to love as a mother, and who watched over him during this long malady, extended through several years, with that perfect mixture of tenderness and fortitude, which constitutes the inestimable influence of maternal protection."

His recovery was slow; and he knew enough of his malady, to abstain from literary employment, while his mind was in any degree unsettled. The first amusement which engaged his humane affections, was the taming of three hares; a cir-

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A BEAM of tranquillity smiled in the west,
The storms of the morning pursued us no more,
And the wave, while it welcomed the moment of rest,
Still heaved, as remembering ills that were o'er!

Serenely my heart took the hue of the hour,
Its passions were sleeping, were mute as the dead,
And the spirit becalm'd but remember'd their power,
As the billow the force of the gale that was fled!

I thought of the days, when to pleasure alone
My heart ever granted a wish or a sigh;
When the saddest emotion my bosom had known
Was pity for those who were wiser than I!

I felt how the pure intellectual fire
In luxury loses its heavenly ray;
How soon, in the lavishing cup of desire,
The pearl of the soul may be melted away!

And I prayed of that Spirit who lighted the flame,
That pleasure no more might its purity dim:
And that sullied but little, or brightly the same,
I might give back the gem I had borrow'd from him!

The thought was ecstatic! I felt as if Heaven
Had already the wreath of eternity shown;
As if, passion all chasten'd and error forgiven,
My heart had begun to be purely its own!

GREAT PRIMER, No. VI. V. & J. FIGGINS.

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COWPER.

THERE is a field, through which I often pass,
Thick overspread with moss and silky grass,
Adjoining close to Kilwick's echoing wood,
Where oft the bitch-fox hides her hapless brood,
Reserved to solace many a neighbouring squire,
That he may follow them through brake and brier,
Contusion hazarding of neck, or spine,
Which rural gentlemen call sport divine.
A narrow brook by rushy banks conceal'd,
Runs in a bottom, and divides the field;
Oaks intersperse it, that had once a head,
But now wear crests of oven-wood instead;
And where the land slopes to its watery bourn,
Wide yawns a gulf beside a ragged thorn;
Bricks line the sides, but shiver'd long ago,
And horrid brambles intertwine below;
A hollow scoop'd, I judge, in ancient time,
For baking earth, or burning rock to lime.
 Nor yet the hawthorn bore her berries red,
With which the fieldfare, wintry guest, is fed;
Nor Autumn yet had brush'd from every spray,
With her chill hand, the mellow leaves away;
But corn were housed, and beans were in the stack.
Now therefore issued forth the spotted pack,
With tails high mounted, ears hung low, and throats,
With a whole gamut fill'd of heavenly notes,
For which, alas! my destiny severe,
Though ears she gave me two, gave me no ear.
 The sun, accomplishing his early march,
His lamp now planted on Heaven's topmost arch,
When exercise and air my only aim,
And heedless whither, to that field I came,

ENGLISH. No. 1——V. & J. FIGGINS.

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The Cafés of this description are, perhaps, the greatest luxury that a stranger finds in Damascus. Gardens, kiosques, fountains, and groves are abundant around every Eastern capital: but Cafés on the very bosom of a rapid river, and bathed by its waves, are peculiar to this ancient city: they are formed so as to exclude the rays of the sun, while they admit the breeze; the light roof is supported by slender rows of pillars, and the building is quite open on every side. A few of these houses are situated in the skirts of the town, on one of the streams, where the eye rests on the luxuriant vegetation of garden and wood: others are in the heart of the city: a flight of steps conducts to them from the sultry street, and it is delightful to pass in a few moments from the noisy, shadeless thoroughfare, where you see only mean gateways and the gable ends of edifices, to a cool, grateful, calm place of rest and refreshment, where you can muse and meditate in ease and luxury, and feel at every moment the rich breeze of the river. In two or three instances, a light wooden bridge leads to the platform, close to which, and almost out of it, one or two large and noble trees lift the canopy of their spreading branches and leaves, more welcome at noon-day than the roofs of fretted gold in the 'Arabian Nights.' The high pavilion roof and the pillars are all constructed of wood: the floor is of wood and sometimes of earth, and is regularly watered, and raised only a few inches above the level of the stream, which rushes by at the feet of the customer which it almost bathes, as he sips his coffee or sherbet. Innumerable small seats cover the floor, and you take one of these, and place it in the position you like best. Perhaps you wish to sit apart from the crowd, just under the shadow of the tree, or in some favorite corner, where you can smoke, and contemplate the motley guests formed into calm and solemn groups, who wish to hold no communion with the Giaour. There is ample food here for the observer of character, costume, and pretension: the tradesman, the mechanic, the soldier, the gentleman, the dandy, the grave old man, looking wise on the past and dimly on the future: the hadgé, in his green turban, vain of his journey to Mecca, and drawing a long bow in his tales and adventures: the long straight pipe, the hookah with its soft curling tube and glass

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ENGLISH, No. 7.

PROPITIOUS POWER! when rankling cares annoy
The sacred home of Hymenean joy;
When doomed to Poverty's sequester'd dell,
The wedded pair of love and virtue dwell,
Unpitied by the world, unknown to fame,
Their woes, their wishes, and their hearts the same—
Oh, there, prophetic HOPE! thy smile bestow,
And chase the pangs that worth should never know—
There, as the parent deals his scanty store
To friendless babes, and weeps to give no more,
Tell, that his manly race shall yet assuage
Their father's wrongs, and shield his latter age.
What though for him no Hybla sweets distil,
Nor bloomy vines wave purple on the hill;
Tell, that when silent years have passed away,
That when his eye grows dim, his tresses grey,
These busy hands a lovlier cot shall build,
And deck with fairer flowers his little field,
And called from Heaven propitious dews to breathe
Arcadian beauty on the barren heath;
Tell, that while Love's spontaneous smile endears
The days of peace, the sabbath of his years,
Health shall prolong to many a festive hour
The social pleasures of his humble bower.
 Lo! at the couch where infant beauty sleeps,
Her silent watch the mournful mother keeps;
She, while the lovely babe unconscious lies,
Smiles on her slumbering child with pensive eyes,
And weaves a song of melancholy joy—
'Sleep, image of thy father, sleep my boy:
No lingering hour of sorrow shall be thine;
No sigh that rends thy father's heart and mine:

V. & J. FIGGINS.

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COWPER.

Could I, from Heaven inspired, as sure presage
To whom the rising year shall prove his last,
As I can number in my punctual page,
And item down the victims of the past;

How each would trembling wait the mournful sheet,
On which the press might stamp him next to die;
And, reading here his sentence, how replete
With anxious meaning, heavenward turn his eye!

Time then would seem more precious than the joys
In which he sports away the treasure now:
And prayer more seasonable than the noise
Of drunkards, or the music-drawing bow.

Then doubtless many a trifler, on the brink
Of this world's hazardous and headlong shore,
Forced to a pause, would feel it good to think,
Told that his setting sun must rise no more.

Ah, self-deceived! Could I prophetic say
Who next is fated, and who next to fall,
The rest might then seem privileged to play;
But naming *none*, the voice now speaks to ALL.

Observe the dappled foresters, how light
They bound and airy o'er the sunny glade—
One falls—the rest, wide-scatter'd with affright,
Vanish at once into the darkest shade.

Had we their wisdom, should we, often warn'd,
Still need repeated warnings, and at last,
A thousand awful admonitions scorn'd,
Die self-accused of life run all to waste?

PICA. No. 1.—V. & J. FIGGINS.

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TYPOGRAPHIA.

It has been justly remarked, that if the books of Luther had been multiplied only by the slow process of the hand-writing, they must have been few, and would have been easily suppressed by the combination of wealth and power: but, poured forth in abundance from the press, they spread over the land with the rapidity of an inundation, which acquires additional force from the efforts used to obstruct its progress. He who undertook to prevent the dispersion of the books once issued from the press, attempted a task no less arduous than the destruction of the hydra. Resistance was vain, and religion was reformed: and we, who are chiefly interested in this happy revolution, must remember, amidst the praises bestowed on Luther, that his endeavours had been ineffectual unassisted by the invention of Faustus.——How greatly the cause of religion has been promoted by the art, must appear when it is considered, that it has placed those sacred books in the hand of every individual, which, besides that they were once locked up in a dead language, and could not be procured without great difficulty. The numerous comments on them of every kind, which tend to promote piety, and to form the Christian philosopher, would probably never have been composed, and certainly would not have extended their beneficial influence, if typography had still been unknown. By that art, the light, which is to illuminate a dark world, has been placed in a situation more advantageous to the emission of its rays: but if it has been the means of illustrating the doctrines, and enforcing the practice of religion, it has also, particularly in the present age, struck at the root of piety and moral virtue, by propagating opinions favourable to the sceptic and voluptuary. It has enabled modern authors wantonly to gratify their avarice, their vanity, and their misanthropy, in disseminating novel systems subversive of the dignity and happiness of human nature: but though the perversion of the art is lamentably remarkable in those volumes which issue, with offensive profusion, from the vain, the wicked, and the hungry

PICA, No. 3.——V. & J. FIGGINS.

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and several persons among whom were the Earl of Arran and Sir Robert Hamilton, were immediately put under arrest. A mutiny and revolt began also in the army; but it was soon checked by the vigorous measures of the government. Attempts were made to place all the protestant subjects of the realm on the same basis of eligibility to civil offices by the abolition of the sacramental test, but this measure was rejected by the house of lords. An act enlarging the liberties of the dissenters was however passed with the decided approbation of the king, and this greatly tended to allay irritation and conciliate the affections of a large body of the people, without any infraction of the rights and privileges of the episcopalians. All further attempts of the king on behalf of his dissenting subjects were thwarted, and considerable restrictions placed upon the expenditure of the public money. Discontent continued to prevail to a great extent between the whigs and tories, for the settlement of which a bill of indemnity in favor of the enemies of the revolution was brought in, but effectually impeded by the whigs, who were determined to keep their opponents under the terror of punishment for their opposition to the late settlement. A bill for the settlement of the succession was also stayed in its progress, partly by the combination of the opposite parties, the hereditary royalists and the republicans, and partly by the birth of a son to the princess Anne, which, for the present dissipated the fears of a popish successor to the crown.

While these domestic affairs occupied the attention of the government, the king pressed upon them the situation of the Dutch, and propounded his great and favorite measure of a confederacy against France. The support which France had afforded to the exiled king in his invasion of Ireland contributed to recommend the measure to the parliament and the nation, and war was at once declared, with the promise of effectual assistance by the house of commons.

While those measures were being taken by the English parliament, Scotland was called to consider the propriety of acknowledging the new sovereign. But

PICA, No. 4.—V. & J. FIGGINS.

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the persons officiating, and the numerous bystanders, presented altogether a motley and most extraordinary group: priests in rich sacerdotal vestments, friars of various orders, Franciscan, Benedictine, Dominican, and others, many of whose portly persons and ruddy countenances belied the austerity of their profession; men dressed up as nuns, with black veils and masks, selling little waxen images of the Virgin; women of all classes, appropriately dressed in the costume of the country; some with shawls and hats, others with the showy saya and black silk manto, so put on as carefully to conceal the face and expose the person; blacks and mulattoes, male and female, and Indians, whose squalid hideous features bore no resemblance to the pictures which imagination is wont to draw of their ancestors, "the gentle children of the Sun;" loaded mules and asses, with their attendant peons, just arrived from the port; country creoles of both sexes on horseback, mounted and equipped, male and female both alike; carriages here termed valencins, made and painted in the Spanish fashion, and filled with smartly-dressed ladies, whose black servants and postilions were bedecked in the most tawdry liveries; cavaliers of all nations, and Patriot Officers in gay uniforms, some on foot, courting the attention of the fair beholders, other showing off the paces of their prancing steeds; venders of ice and chicha, a favourite Peruvian drink; beggars imploring alms in the name of the Virgin and all the saints of the Romish calendar; these and other innumerable objects, during the time of the procession, and for some hours afterwards, all contributed to enliven and diversify the scene. Still the bustle gave no interruption to the devotional

PICA, No. 5——V. & J. FIGGINS.

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PICA, No. 8. IMPROVED.

THE exceedingly ingenious invention of printing with metal types, on paper, was first brought to light in Germany,—a country lying near the heart of the continent of Europe, and most remarkable in the history of mankind for having furnished not only this, but some other very important improvements in the mechanical arts. Until this invention took place, in the course of the fifteenth century, no nation in the world possessed a distinct knowledge of its neighbour, or was even acquainted with its own internal properties. All communications had to be effected by means of writing, or by special messengers, and the knowledge gleaned by one generation ran always a risk of being lost to those which came after it, for want of a permanent medium of communication.

"To investigate properly, the origin of printing," says HANSARD, "it is necessary to carry our research to a period far more remote than that at which the art became applicable to the making of books. The early inhabitants of the earth would naturally desire to perpetuate their useful discoveries, as well as the important events of their time; and it may be therefore fairly presumed, that they had some mode of communicating their ideas to succeeding generations before the invention of an alphabet."

The scanty traditions received concerning the antediluvians, do not enable us to come to any determination relative to their proficiency in communicating the transactions of their time; whether, therefore, they employed stamps of any kind, or had any means whatever of transmitting knowledge except by oral tradition, we have neither history nor relics to inform us. But that period which immediately followed the deluge, and which some chronologers have termed the Second Age of the world, affords convincing

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political power is that power, which every man in the state of nature, has given up into the hands of the society, and therein to the governors, whom the society hath set over itself, with this express or tacit trust—that it shall be employed for their good, and the preservation of their property. Now this power, which every man has in the state of nature, and which he parts with to the society, in all such cases, where the society can secure him, is to use such means, for the preserving of his own property, as he thinks good, and nature allows him: and to punish the breach of the law of nature in others, so as, according to the best of his reason, may most conduce to the preservation of himself, and the rest of mankind. So that the end and measure of this power, when in every man's hands in the state of nature, being the preservation of all of his society: that is, all mankind in general; it can have no other end or measure, when in the hands of the magistrate, but to preserve the members of that society in their lives, liberties, and possessions; and so cannot be an absolute arbitrary power over their lives and fortunes, which are as much as possible to be preserved; but a power to make laws, and annex such penalties to them, as may tend to the preservation of the whole, by cutting off those parts, and those only, which are so corrupt, that they threaten the sound and healthy; without which no severity is lawful. And this power has its original only from compact and agreement, and the mutual consent of those who make up the community.

172. Thirdly, despotical power is an absolute, arbitrary power one man has over another, to take away his life whenever he pleases. This is a power which neither nature gives, for it has made no such distinction between one man and another; nor compact can convey, for man not having such an arbitrary power over his own life, cannot give another man such a power over it; but it is the effect only of forfeiture, which the aggressor makes of his own life, when he put himself into a state of war with another. For having quitted reason, which God hath given to be the rule betwixt man and man, and the common bond whereby human kind is united into one fellowship and society; and having renounced the way of peace which that teaches, and made use of the force of war, to compass his just ends upon another, where he has no right; and so revolting from his own kind to that of beasts, by making force, which is theirs,

PICA, No. 9——V. & J. FIGGINS.

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Mer. O! then, I see, queen Mab hath been with you.
She is the fairies' midwife; and she comes
In shape no bigger than an agat-stone
On the fore-finger of an alderman,
Drawn with a team of little atomies
Athwart men's noses as they lie asleep:
Her waggon-spokes made of long spinners' legs;
The cover, of the wings of grashoppers;
The traces, of the smallest spider's web;
The collars, of the moonshine's wat'ry beams;
Her whip, of cricket's bone; the lash, of film:
Her waggoner, a small grey-coated gnat,
Not half so big as a round little worm
Prick'd from the lazy finger of a maid:
Her chariot is an empty hazel-nut,
Made by the joiner squirrel, or old grub,
Time out of mind the fairies' coach-makers.
And in this state she gallops night by night
Through lovers' brains, and then they dream of love:
On courtiers' knees, that dream on court'sies straight:
O'er lawyers' fingers, who straight dream on fees:
O'er ladies' lips, who straight on kisses dream;
Which oft the angry Mab with blisters plagues,
Because their breaths with sweet-meats tainted are.
Sometimes she gallops o'er a courtier's nose,
And then dreams he of smelling out a suit:
And sometimes comes she with a tithe-pig's tail,
Tickling a parson's nose as 'a lies asleep,
Then dreams he of another benefice:
Sometime she driveth o'er a soldier's neck,
And then dreams he of cutting foreign throats,
Of breaches, ambuscadoes, Spanish blades,
Of healths five fathom deep; and then anon
Drums in his ear; at which he starts, and wakes;
And, being thus frighted, swears a prayer or two,
And sleeps again. This is that very Mab,
That plats the manes of horses in the night;
And bakes the elf-locks in foul sluttish hairs,
Which, once untangled, much misfortune bodes.
This is the hag, when maids lie on their backs,
That presses them, and learns them first to bear,
Making them women of good carriage.
This is she—

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when he proceeded to Bengal, being appointed by the Company to the government of that presidency with unlimited powers. The affairs of the Company were at this juncture in a state of great confusion. Under Lord Clive's management from 1765 to 1761 the revenues of Bengal had fallen below the public expenditure, and yet the Company were increasing their dividends. It may appear inconceivable how the Company could be precipitated, in the short period which elapsed since the year 1765, from the height of prosperity to a state of embarrassment bordering upon ruin, but a transient review of the principal causes will explain the paradox. "Soon after the treaty concluded by Clive at Elibad, pernicious monopolies were established by the Company's servants in all the newly acquired provinces; and as if the exclusive purchase and sale of every article of general consumption in India was not sufficient to satisfy their avarice, the presidency of Calcutta devised another scheme of legal plunder, which was to declare void at once all the leases held under the government on very low terms by the zemindars and polygars, who constitute the great landed interest of the country. The pretext for this was, that many of these leases had been collusively obtained; and it was said, that impartiality required they should be now relet, without distinction, to the highest bidder. By these means the natives were impoverished; immense fortunes were made by their oppressors; but the aggregate receipts of the Company's treasury alarmingly decreased. As the opulence of Bengal, however great, depended solely upon the labour and industry of the people,—upon commerce, manufactures, and agriculture,—it is evident that these could not long flourish under the baneful influence of rapacity. The governing rule of trade pursued by the Company's servants was to reduce to the lowest extreme of depression the price in the purchase, and to enhance it in the same extravagant degree in the sale. This discouraged the artisan and manufacturer from going to work, and others from buying any thing but what was of absolute necessity. The situation of the farmers and husbandmen was still more hopeless: they planted in doubt, and reaped in uncertainty. A large proportion of the land was of course left untilled; and this co-operating with a drought in the year 1769, occasioned a great scarcity of provisions,—particularly of rice, the great staple of Indian sustenance. It was also said that some of the monopolists had exerted their power and their foresight in collecting the scanty supplies into stores; so that the poor Gentoos had no alternative left them but to part with the small remains of their property, or to perish with hunger. It is certain that a dreadful famine, and the plague—its usual concomitant—

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have awarded to Otway a much higher rank as a dramatist than his merits can fairly challenge. It is true enough that nothing has been produced since his time at all equal to 'Venice Preserved,' but if he be compared with his predecessors of the Elizabethan age, he is lost in the magnitude of his rivals. His comedies cannot be allowed the merit of superiority even over those of the present day. They are compounds of the most brutal obscenity and intolerable stupidity, without a spark of genius to gild their shame, a single trait of virtue to contrast with their vice, or even a thin mantle of refinement to conceal their deformity. They are productions which would have disgraced any age, save that in which the formal gravity of the court of Charles the First, and the austere religion of the puritans, were alike washed away by the poisonous inundation of foreign manners, foreign impiety, and foreign debauchery, which overspread the land on Charles the Second's unhappy restoration. For such an age they were well suited, or indeed for any age in which obscenity can make a wit, or clever villany a gentleman. His tragedies, however, are productions of a different stamp. Not that the inculcation of virtue by either precept or example is any where much attended to, but his dramatis-personæ are in general respectable, and their language decent, while the talent displayed is of a vastly superior description to any thing he has left us in the comic line. His characters are not often drawn with any singular felicity,—the laws of the drama are nowhere strictly regarded,—his language is seldom polished or select,—no lofty thought, or playful fancy, or high imagination, beams forth from his page to dazzle or delight,—we see none of the learning of a scholar, or the refinement of a man of taste,—yet his tragedies, especially on the first perusal, excite a deep and oftentimes a long-remembered interest. Dryden and Addison have agreed in ascribing this interest to the power which Otway possesses of exciting the passions, but neither of them have explained the method by which this is effected. Perhaps the secret of it may be, that when Otway has succeeded in bringing his heroes into situations of the most overwhelming interest, instead of endowing them with lofty thoughts and lofty language, as Kit Marlowe, Shakspeare, or Beaumont and Fletcher would have done, he has put into their mouths just such ideas and expressions as persons of ordinary mind would naturally and appropriately employ, and has thereby come home to the bosoms of the great majority of his readers, who would find themselves lost in the vast intellect of a Hamlet. The concluding scene of 'Don Carlos,' and nearly the whole of the 'Orphan,' are strong instances in proof. Mrs. Barry used to say that she could never pronounce the words, "Ah! poor Castalio;" in his character of

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Education does not mean merely reading and writing, nor any degree, however considerable, of mere intellectual instruction. It is, in its largest sense, a process which extends from the commencement to the termination of existence. A child comes into the world, and at once his education begins. Often at his birth the seeds of disease or deformity are sown in his constitution; and while he hangs at his mother's breast, he is imbibing impressions which will remain with him through life. During the first period of infancy, the physical frame expands and strengthens; but its delicate structure is influenced for good or evil by all surrounding circumstances,—cleanliness, light, air, food, warmth. By and by, the young being within shows itself more. The senses become quicker. The desires and affections assume a more definite shape. Every object which gives a sensation, every desire gratified or denied, every act, word, or look of affection or of unkindness, has its effect, sometimes slight and imperceptible, sometimes obvious and permanent, in building up the human being; or rather, in determining the direction in which it will shoot up and unfold itself. Through the different states of the infant, the child, the boy, the youth, the man, the development of his physical, intellectual, and moral nature goes on, the various circumstances of his condition incessantly acting upon him—the healthfulness or unhealthfulness of the air he breaths; the kind, and the sufficiency of his food and cloathing; the degree in which his physical powers are exerted; the freedom with which his senses are allowed or encouraged to exercise themselves upon external objects; the extent to which his faculties of remembering, comparing, reasoning, are tasked; the sounds and sights of home, the moral example of parents; the discipline of school; the nature and degree of his studies, rewards, and punishments; the personal qualities of his companions; the opinions and the practices of the society, juvenile and advanced, in which he moves; and the character of the public institutions under which he lives. The successive operation of all these circumstances upon a human being from earliest childhood, constitutes his education; an education which does not terminate with the arrival of manhood, but continues through life—which is itself, upon the concur rent testimony of revelation and reason, a state of probation or education for a subsequent and more glorious existence.

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Those who stay in London are about as little able to describe its nature as a whole, as the stranger who pays it a passing visit. An entire lifetime spent in it leaves still much more to learn than is already learnt of it. Thus it is an enigma—a mystery even to those who have been born and bred in it.

This extraordinary indefiniteness of character of London—we speak of it in the most extended sense—arises from its immensely large size. Every time we visit it, its extent seems to be greater. Its hugeness grows upon a person. It expands on an acquaintanceship. Nobody is able to tell, even by measurement, where are the boundaries of London. It is utterly impossible to say where it begins or ends. Topographers describe it as measuring about eight miles in length by five or six in breadth, with three-fourths of its bulk lying on the northern side of the Thames. It would be more consistent with accuracy to say, that, lengthwise from east to west, along the course of the river, there is a continuous series of houses, streets, buildings of various descriptions, here and there interrupted with gardens or small open spaces, for a distance of at least twenty miles. According to our conceptions, the town begins at Greenwich and terminates at Richmond. Its extent from its northern to its southern verge is less definable. On entering the exterior and several miles from the centre, neat small brick houses, detached from each other, in the villa style, first make their appearance; these are succeeded by clumps of the same kind of houses, forming "terraces" and "places;" next follow rows of dwellings on both sides of the way, so as to constitute streets; now we have a handsomely built set of alms-houses, belonging most likely to some corporation; and then comes a thickly peopled clump of streets, with back lanes, and a flashy public-house, the rendezvous of some half-dozen stages and omnibusses. Lastly, we have the streets on and on without interruption; the foot passengers on the side are now more numerous, and every minute thicken as you proceed; stone pavements take the place of the rougher pathways; all is substantial bustle; and you know you are in London. Thus it is on any side of the metropolis: which was the first house as you entered, which the last on leaving, you cannot settle in your mind; the people in the houses do not know themselves.

It is this unmatchable vastness of London that divests it of the usual characteristics of a town. It is clear there can exist no general sympathy, or unity of feeling or purpose, in such a place. The people cannot possibly know each other, and from the nature of things they cannot care for each other. What do the inhabitants of the northern environs of the town know of those in the south, or those of the west care for those of the east? Nothing. They are all strangers to one another; they are all like different races or nations. True, every body knows

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"Salem, Massachusetts, is a remarkable place. It has a population of 14,000, and more wealth in proportion to its population than perhaps any town in the world. Its commerce is speculative, but vast and successful. It is a frequent circumstance that a ship goes out without a cargo, for a voyage round the world. In such a case the captain puts his elder children to school, takes his wife and younger children, and starts for some semi-barbarous place, where he procures some odd kind of cargo, which he exchanges with advantage for another, somewhere else; and so goes trafficking round the world, bringing home a freight of the highest value.

The enterprising merchants of Salem are hoping to appropriate a large share of the whale fishery, and their ships are penetrating the northern ice. They are favourite customers in the Russian ports, and are familiar with the Swedish and Norwegian coasts. They have nearly as much commerce with Bremen as with Liverpool. They speak of Fayal and the other Azores as if they were close at hand. The fruits of the Mediterranean countries are on every table. They have a large acquaintance at Cairo. They know Napoleon's grave at St. Helena, and have wild tales to tell of Mosambique and Madagascar, and store of ivory to shew from thence. They speak of the power of the king of Muscat, and are sensible of the riches of the south-east coast of Arabia. It entered some wise person's head, a few seasons ago, to export ice to India. The loss, by melting of the first cargo, was one fourth. The rest was sold at six cents per pound. When the value of this new import became known, it was in great request, and the latter sales have been almost instantaneous, at ten cents per pound: so that it is now a good speculation to send ice 12,000 miles to supersede saltpetre in cooling sherbet. The young ladies of America have rare shells from Ceylon in their cabinets; and their drawing-rooms are decked with Chinese copies of English prints. I was amused with two; the scene of Hero swooning in the church, from 'Much Ado about Nothing,' and Shakspeare between Tragedy and Comedy. The faces of Comedy and of Beatrice from the hands of Chinese! I should not have found out the place of their second birth but for a piece of unfortunate foreshortening in each. I observed to a friend, one day, upon the beauty of all the new cordage that met my eye, silky and bright. He told me that it was made of Manilla hemp, of the value of which the British seem to be unaware, though it has been introduced into England. He mentioned that he had been the first importer of it. Eight years before 600 bales per annum were imported; now, 20,000. The merchants doubt whether Australia will be able to surmount the disadvantage of a deficiency

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Unfit as Cowper was, from extreme diffidence, to advance in the profession of the law, his family interest procured him a situation which seemed not ill adapted to gratify his very moderate ambition, while it did not much interfere with his reluctance to public life. In his thirty-fourth year he was nominated to the offices of reading clerk and clerk of the private committees of the House of Lords. But in this arrangement his friends were disappointed. It presented the formidable danger of reading in public, which he thought was as nearly as bad as speaking in public; his natural modesty, therefore, and, we may add, his unmanly diffidence, recoiled at the thought, and he resigned the office. On this his friends procured him the place of clerk of the journals of the House of Lords, the consequence of which is thus related by Mr. Hayley:—"It was hoped, from the change of his station, that his personal appearance in parliament might not be required: but a parliamentary dispute made it necessary for him to appear at the bar of the House of Lords, to entitle himself publicly to the office." Speaking of this important incident in a sketch, which he once formed himself, of passages in his early life, he expresses what he endured at the time in these remarkable words:—"They, whose spirits are formed like mine, to whom a public exhibition of themselves is mortal poison, may have some idea of the horrors of my situation: others can have none."—His terrors on this occasion rose to such an astonishing height, that they utterly overwhelmed his reason; for although he had endeavoured to prepare himself for his public duty, by attending closely at the office for several months, to examine the parliamentary journals, his application was rendered useless by that excess of diffidence, which made him conceive, that whatever knowledge he might previously acquire, it would all forsake him at the bar of the House. This distressing apprehension increased to such a degree as the time for his appearance approached, that when the day so anxiously dreaded arrived, he was unable to make the experiment.

It must, we think, be evident to all, that either from his natural weakness in early life, his indulgence in those habits of seclusion which unfitted him for the society of his fellow-men, or from a train of morbid thoughts having taken possession of his faculties, that he was at this time labouring under hypochondria in its worst form; and that such was the opinions of his friends, may be gathered from the fact of their placing him under the care of Dr. Cotton, the eminent physician at St. Albans, in whose house he resided, from December, 1763, to July, 1764. His disease, in truth, let his biographers disguise it as they may, was that species of insanity arising from religious melancholy. The attention, however, he received during his stay with

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Theology has been comprehensively and appropriately defined by our immortal Hooker, "The knowledge of things divine." The question, therefore, whether this ought to constitute a part, a primary and fundamental part of the education of youth, resolves itself into another, Have things divine any real existence, or rather, are there sufficient grounds for believing that they exist? This question being once decided in the affirmative, there can be no difficulty in proving, nor any hesitation in admitting, that of all knowledge that can be obtained, the knowledge of Theology is the most excellent, the most essential, and therefore the most desirable. For though many have objected to the study of Divinity, that the things of which it treats have no actual, or at least, no demonstrable existence, none can deny, that if these things are once admitted, once demonstrated to exist, an acquaintance with them as far transcends in importance all other knowledge, as the value of the mortal, perishing body is exceeded by that of the immortal and imperishable soul!

The object, then, mainly contemplated in a course of Lectures on Divinity, must be to prove that these things *do* exist—that their existence is in most respects conformable to reason, in none contrary to it; that, however in particular instances they pass beyond the utmost range of human investigation, the opposite hypothesis is always highly improbable, and most frequently altogether contradictory. It must be shown, that where the testimony of experience is precluded by the very nature of the case, as in questions which relate to the abstract perfections of the Divine Essence, there is yet all the evidence which can be afforded from analogy, from comparison, from the series of combined and connected propositions, which have been already demonstrated; and therefore, that the difficulties in which some subjects are involved, are to be attributed to the limited extent of our intellectual capacity, the circumscribed operation of our reasoning powers. Hence, considering that the majority of those who will come hither for instruction are destined for the pursuits and professions of secular life, we must endeavour to furnish the student with those plain and popular arguments which may be adduced on every occasion; which, like weapons that are carried about the person, can be wielded at the very moment of attack; which being thus constantly accessible, and prepared for instant service, are in reality more useful than the ponderous and unwieldy engine, which, with a thousand times the impulsive force, cannot be moved from its position without combined and repeated exertion. A word in season may be more beneficial to the individual himself, or to others, than whole volumes written in the seclusion of the closet, and even honoured by the approving suffrages of the Christian world!

A system of Christian Theology, to be complete, should embrace not only the Doctrines, but the Duties, both of Natural and Revealed Religion. In a course of Lectures, however, which must

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It is probable that whatever assemblies exercising the function of legislation existed among the Saxons and the other northern nations, they were, in their first conception, merely courts of justice, or at least had been established and had originally met chiefly for the administration of the laws. The institution of a legislative or law-making body is an idea so far from being obvious or natural to an early state of society, that it is opposed to the whole political system and notions of national government which then prevail. Every people has received its first laws either from what it has believed to be the authority of heaven itself, or from some other authority which it has felt nearly as little disposition to disobey or question. For a long period the laws thus received are held to be something sacred, and nobody thinks of abolishing or altering them, any more than he would think of attempting the amendment of the laws of nature. Even when circumstances at length force on innovations, the change of the law is the last change that takes place. It does not precede and prescribe the new practice, but only, reluctantly as it were, follows and sanctions it. In this way is slowly produced in the general mind the first notion of the possibility of mending the old laws or making new ones—the first conception of legislation. And even after the first exercise of the power has been thus brought about, the act of legislation is for a long time only timidly and sparingly indulged in; there is still something of a superstitious aversion to it, as if it were a proceeding interdicted by religion or by nature; only the most pressing necessity is held, and scarcely held, to justify it; the form of the old law is often retained after its spirit has been departed from; even a new law is made to wear as much as possible the appearance of an old law revived. In short, in every way the bearing of the legislation is towards the conservation rather than the improvement of the law; it affects to be not law-making but only law-declaring.

This character is traceable nearly throughout the whole course of English legislation, and in the earlier periods especially is very strongly marked. "The legislative power of the Court of Parliament," says a writer who has investigated this subject with great learning and ability, "was exercised unconsciously, because it resulted from the remedial power. Complaints arose of violations of the law, of neglect of the law. The monarch promised to forbid the abuse; and further remedies were provided in defence of the existing law. It was strengthened and declared. Its principles of justice and equity received a new and more solemn sanction. Remedial and declaratory statutes thus succeeded to older remedial and declaratory statutes. Yet Parliament, echoing the sentiments, if not the words, of the Barons of Merton, scarcely ever intended to introduce a new law, to enact a new statute."

There can be little doubt that the Saxon Witenagemot was the root from which has sprung our modern English Parliament, and nearly as little that the Witenagemot was in its original conception

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LONG PRIMER, NO. VII.

The late Earl Stanhope, when he invented the Printing-Press which will bear his name to posterity, coupled with his object an idea of inking the forme on the press by means of a revolv ing cylinder; and in pursuit of this plan, spared no expense in endeavouring to find a substance with which to cover his rol lers. He had the skins of every animal which he thought likely to answer the purpose, dressed by every possible process; and tried many other substances, as cloth, silk, &c. without success. The necessary seam down the whole length of the roller was the first impediment; and next the impossibility of keeping any skin or substance then known, always so soft and pliable as to receive the ink with an even coat, and communicate the same to the forme with the regularity required. All the presses of his early construction had, at each end of the table, a raised flanch, type high, for the purpose of applying his rollers; but the obstacles interposed by nature herself totally baffled and defeated his lordship's plans in this respect. The idea enter tained by Lord Stanhope, and which had also been hinted at by Mr. Nicholson, of colouring or inking the forme at press by means of cylinders, is far from being new. Papillion's work on engraving, to which I have already referred, gives detailed par ticulars, elucidated by engravings, of rollers for inking: and al though by him mentioned incidentally in his treatise on WOOD CUT PRINTING, yet, if applicable to that branch of art, it is clear it might have been easily convertible to all *letter-press work*. All that Lord Stanhope so anxiously desired, and which even his inventive and indefatigable powers could not surmount, was at length achieved by the mere chance observation of a process in the Staffordshire potteries, in which they use what are there called dabbers. These were formed of a composition which appeared to possess every requisite for holding and distributing the ink, imparting it equally over the forme, and being easily kept clean, soft, and pliable. Mr. Forster, an ingenious prin ter, then in the employ of Mr. S. Hamilton, at the bookseller's office, at Weybridge, was the first who applied it to letter-press printing, by spreading it, in a melted state, upon coarse canvas; and making balls, in all other respects in the usual manner. The inventors of printing machinery soon caught the idea, and by running the composition as a coat upon wooden cylinders, produced the apparatus so long and unsuccessfully sought by Lord Stanhope, and without which, no machine printing would ever have succeeded. Messrs. Applegath and Cowper used it for the rollers, united with their table and apparatus hereafter to be described, with intent to secure it to themselves by patent. But, as no patent would hold good for a compound known long before, with the mere addition of a cylinder; and a substitute

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LONG PRIMER, No. 9.

We are apt to assume that the hearing of evidence is the natural mode of trying a cause, and the earliest that would be adopted. But the science of evidence, both in law and in all other departments of inquiry where we have to do with mere probabilities, is late in springing up, and long in being brought to perfection. The science of mathematical demonstration, where there is little complexity and no uncertainty, may be early cultivated and perfected; but not so that of the evidence either of human testimony or of any description of what we may call merely indicative facts. The ancient Greeks and Romans, with all their cultivation, seem to have had no distinct notions on the subject of evidence in any department either of physical or of moral inquiry. They philosophised, indeed, eloquently and ingeniously both in morals and in physics, but just as frequently without as with any regard to the facts bearing upon the question. In historical inquiries, it is only in modern, and it may be said in very recent times, that the science of evidence has been at all applied; the ancients do not seem to have dreamed of such a thing; and among ourselves, down to the seventeenth century, it was equally unheard of and unthought of. Camden was perhaps the first English writer in this department who doubted anything that had been asserted by his predecessors; all our older chronicles took in each the whole of what had been told by those who had gone before him, as unresistingly as one sheet of paper after another, in the process of printing, takes the impression of the types on which it is spread. Look at the boundless credulity of the numerous copiers of the fables of Geoffrey of Monmouth and Bishop Bale, or of those of Fordun and Boyce among the Scottish writers down even to Buchanan and Sir George Mackenzie, the latter of whom flourished at the time of the Revolution. And what was the inductive philosophy of Lord Bacon, but a developement of the science of evidence as applicable to physics? Yet it was wholly new to the world little more than two centuries ago. The science of evidence is a study as foreign to the whole mental dispositions and habits of men in an early state of society, as it is to those of children. Both equally demand certainty in all their conclusions, and cannot endure either to act or to believe merely upon a favourable balance upon probabilities. All their methods of investigation, therefore, aim at attaining this certainty. A method which promises less is despised and rejected. Hence anything else is preferred to the patient and impartial examination of facts;—anything that will produce an instant and complete conviction,—a supposed sign from Heaven of any kind,—some circumstance impressive enough to occupy the imagination and exclude every other view of the subject,—or even, when nothing better is to be had, mere authority and confident assertion. This is the time of inexperience and of ready and abundant faith. The science of evidence is the offspring of doubt, as well as the parent of rational belief and of truth.

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BOURGEOIS No. 1.

THAT each sane individual possesses all the faculties, though in different degrees of endowment, is not more true than that, in the faculties of every individual above the grade of idiocy, there is some degree of improveability, some capacity of increased energy, in the moral and intellectual powers, and regulation in the animal propensities. In order that there may be improvement, each and every faculty must be positively exercised. Preceptive instruction is notoriously insufficient to give mechanical skill; in actual life it is never relied on, but the apprentice-hand is, for a course of years, set to the work. The same practice is required for the other observing and the reflecting faculties; they must themselves work in a long course of active practice, to reap the reward of talent. In the moral faculties, exercise is not less essential. As well may we rest contented with saying to the destitute, the hungry, and the naked, "be ye clothed and fed," without offering the actual means, as to our moral pupil, "be ye kind, and compassionate, and generous, and just, and true, and pious," without exercising them in these graces. An apprenticeship, a long apprenticeship to justice, and mercy, and piety, is as essential to the practical exercise of these, as it is to skill in handicraft trades. The law of exercise is of universal application. It is a fundamental law of nature, that all the capacities of man are enlarged and strengthened by being used. From the energy of a muscle, up to the highest faculty intellectual and moral, repeated exercise of the function increases its intensity. The efficiency of the blacksmith's right arm, and of the philosopher's brain, depends upon the same law. The bodily force, the senses, the observing and reasoning faculties, the moral feelings, can only be improved by habitual exercise. Custom, habit, skill, address, nay, virtue itself, are all the fruits of exercise, and come not without it. It is amazing how inconsiderably this great truth is practically acted upon in education. Its use in moral training is a discovery of yesterday, and is yet recognised only to the most limited extent. Its efficiency in intellectual improvement is likewise only beginning to be understood. In short, it has only been in the capabilities of the hand and the limbs, which necessity teaches even the savage must be exercised to attain skill, that the law of exercise has been obeyed.

It is another vital practical truth, forming a corollary to the last, that the exercise of one faculty will only improve that faculty, and is not adapted to improve any other. Nothing has more retarded education than ignorance and disregard of this great principle. It would be as reasonable to attempt to sharpen the hearing by exercising the eyes, or the touch by smell, as to improve reflection by simple observation, or, either, by learning languages; while all these may be carried to the utmost pitch of human attainment, and yet justice remain defective, the heart cold and selfish, and the sentiment of piety almost non-existent. The evils of the practical disbelief or ignorance of this truth, which we find existing in the most learned men, are only beginning to be suspected,

To enable the pupil to comprehend and act upon the principle of the supremacy of the moral sentiments and intellect, he must be early and habitually, as a point of knowledge, made acquainted with the animal propensities, moral sentiments, and intellect, as elements of his own nature; in other words, he must know and distinguish the various human faculties, with their relative value, and their respective objects. It is in infancy that moral training or exercise must take place. I hope to make this manifest.

1st. A watchful observance and management of the faculties, whose abuse is violence and anger, should commence when the subject is yet in the cradle. The utmost that can then be attempted is the diversion of the infant from the feelings and their objects, and the avoidance of all causes that excite them. If this be neglected, a bent is given, which it is most difficult ever afterwards to set straight.

2nd. The child, so managed by his nurse as to escape the first trials of temper, should be introduced as early as possible to his fellows of the same age; the best time is when he can just walk alone; for it is in the society of his fellows that the means of his moral training are to be found.

3rd. It is as advantageous, nay, necessary, that his fellows shall be numerous, presenting a variety of dispositions, an actual world into which he is introduced, a world of infant business, and infant intercourse, a miniature, and it is so, of the adult world itself. The numbers should rather exceed fifty than fall much short of it.

4th. But this intercourse must be at random, each infant bringing his stock of animalism to aggravate that of his

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In different parts of the world, at the distance of many hundred miles from the sea, there exist salt springs, the utility of which, in supplying an essential element of food to the inhabitants of inland districts, can scarcely be calculated. The salt found in these springs is simply a mineral impregnation. The water, in its course from the place where it entered the ground to the place whence it issues, encounters and passes over some of those beds of rock-salt which occur, amidst other deposits, in the sedimentary strata of the earth's crust, especially in the group of the old red sandstone. Contracting an infusion of salt from these beds, it proceeds to the surface, where man has only to subject it to vaporisation in order to realise the substance with which it is charged. People residing in the centre of some great continent, to whom salt would otherwise require to be carried from a distance, have thus all the advantages of a residence near the sea-coast, as far as the manufacture of salt is concerned.

Salt springs abound in the central parts of North America, particularly in Arkansas, Virginia, Ohio, and Kentucky, and also in Pennsylvania and New York; and, in all of these instances, they are taken advantage of for the manufacture of salt by the usual process of boiling and vaporising. In former times, the springs were called Salt Licks, from the vast herds of wild cattle which at certain seasons used to proceed thither to lick the water, or mud which was impregnated with saline properties. Near the northern sources of the Arkansas river, the salt springs, by diffusing themselves over the surface of the ground, are dried up in the lower parts of the plains by the heat of the sun, and form crustations of considerable thickness and solidity. A traveller mentions that he has seen a block ten or twelve inches square, hewn out of an encrustation, and brought to the town of St. Lewis; and that thousands of bushels may be gathered in a little time. The salt springs, or "salines," as they are locally termed, are powerful at Gallatin and Illinois. According to an account published in 1831, there are here nine furnaces, containing on an average sixty kettles, each holding from thirty-six to sixty gallons, and which make upwards of three thousand bushels of salt per week, averaging about 130,000 bushels per annum. The salt is sold, at the works, at from one shilling and sixpence to two shillings per bushel of fifty pounds. About one-half of the salt manufactured here, is exchanged for corn, meal, flour, beef, pork, potatoes, and other articles of produce. At the Big Muddy Saline, also in Illinois, there is a spring rising through a well upwards of two hundred feet deep, and the fountain is so strong, that it gushes six feet above the surface of the ground, and in quantity sufficient to supply pans for five furnaces. Mines of hardened or rock-salt are dug and worked in different parts of Europe, particularly at Cracow in Poland, and in the western part of England. Dr. Buckland, in speaking of these mineralogical wonders, remarks, that "had not the beneficent providence of the Creator laid up these stores of salt within the bowels of the earth, the distance of inland countries from the sea would have rendered this article of prime and daily necessity unattainable to a large portion of mankind; but under the existing dispensation, the presence of mineral salt, in strata which are dispersed generally over the interior of our continents and large islands, is a source of health and daily enjoyment to the inhabitants of almost every region of the earth."

The English salt rocks or deposits exist both in a dry state for excavation by miners, and as the sources of saline springs. The most interesting account which we have seen of the mines, is given by Sir George Head, in his very entertaining and instructive "Tour through the Manufacturing Districts of England, in 1835:" (Murray, London.) While at Northwich, he visited the Marston pit, which has been worked for a period of sixty years, and may be considered inexhaustible. "Having waited, (says he) with my conductor a few minutes, till the engineer had put a little steam on, we both stepped into a round tub, and, standing upright, holding by the chains, were let down very easily. I cannot express the delight I felt at the scene around me, which surpassed anything I had anticipated; creating those sensations I remember to have felt when first I read of the pyramids and catacombs of Egypt. Here was a magnificent chamber, apparently of unlimited extent, whose flat roof presented an area so great that one could not help being astonished at its not having long since given way. Yet there was no apparent want of security, it being sound and durable as if formed of adament. Here and there pillars in size like a clamp of bricks in a brick-field, tendered their support, presenting to the

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Near the roots of many of these plants were holes resembling rabbit-burrows. Suddenly, one of the dogs (a spaniel) which had been hunting about at some distance in advance of us, gave a yell which summoned the others to him, and we followed as fast as our bipedal powers would permit us. The dogs united in a general howl, and when we came up with them, we found them scratching almost madly in the neighbourhood of one of the above-mentioned holes, but at a very respectful distance from it, for from its interior issued an indescribable sound which might have appalled a lion. As near as I can convey the idea of it, it was a fierce hissing mingled with a growl. Conceiving that the tenant of this asylum might be a weasel or some animal of that tribe, we poked at the aperture with our sticks, and cheered the poor dogs on to an assault. We could not, however, with all our endeavours, induce our best dog, though a noted *scratcher*, to invade the sanctuary; on the contrary, it appeared to be his object to fill up the hole, by throwing the earth into it. He also bit off every branch of the mudar plant, laying each cautiously over the same place. At this time one of the party suggested that the occupant might be a snake; whereupon we would have called off the dogs, but they were under the influence of a spell, and paid not the least attention to us. At length, to make a long story as short as with justice I can, an enormous cobra de capello burst forth furiously enraged. On the first appearance of his head, the four-footed tribe retreated a few yards, then halted, turned, and held the foe at bay, whilst the rational portion of the party commended themselves to the protection of those locomotive engines so well spoken of in Hudibras, and so naturally referred to on such occasions. Our ignominious flight continued to the full distance of twenty paces, when we halted and faced about. We then witnessed a most extraordinary spectacle. In the centre of a large circle formed by the dogs, rose the snake, with hood distended, and about a yard of his body erect, gracefully curved like the neck of a swan. In this attitude he wheeled rapidly about, fixing his diamond-like eyes, quickly as light, on any antagonist, which bolder than the rest, attempted to draw the circle closer around him. This war of "demonstrations" lasted for perhaps a quarter of an hour, the dogs barking furiously all the time, when one of them (the spaniel too) made a spring upon the reptile, when his head was partly turned in another direction; but he underrated the activity of his foe, and was bitten. A general attack now commenced, and the snake was soon torn to pieces. He died not unavenged, as Byron says. Two of the dogs received

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"His majesty, in the next passage of his speech," continued Fox, "brings us to the apprehension of a war. I shall refrain at this time from saying all that occurs to me on this subject, because I wish to keep precisely to the immediate subject; but never surely had this country so much reason to wish for peace; never was a period so little favourable to a rupture with France, or with any power. I am not ready to subscribe exactly to the propriety of a resolution never to go to war unless we are attacked; but I wish that a motion was proposed by some person to express our disapprobation of entering upon any war, if we can by any honourable means avoid it. Let no man be deterred by the dread of being in a minority. A minority saved this country from a war against Russia. And surely it is our duty, as it is true policy, to exert every means to avert that greatest of national calamities. In 1789 we all must remember that Spain provoked this country by an insult, which is a real aggression; we were all agreed on the necessity of the case, but did we go headlong to war? No! we determined with becoming fortitude on an armed negotiation. We did negotiate, and we avoided a war. But now we disdain to negotiate. Why? Because we have no minister at Paris! Why have we no minister there? Because France is a republic! And so we are to pay in the blood and treasure of the people for a punctilio! If there are discontents in the kingdom, Sir, this is the way to inflame them. It is of no consequence to any people what is the form of government with which they may have to treat; it is with the governors, whatever may be the form, that in common sense and policy they can have to do, and if they should change their form and change their governors, their course would remain the same. Having no legitimate concern with the internal state of any independent people, the road of common sense is simple and direct. That of pride and punctilio is as tangled as it is serpentine. Is the pretext the opening of the Scheldt? I cannot believe that such an object can be the real cause. I doubt, even if a war on this pretext would be undertaken with the approbation of the Dutch. What was the conduct of the French themselves under their depraved old system, when the good of the people never entered into the contemplation of the cabinet? The emperor threatened to open the Scheldt in 1786. Did the French go to war with him instantly to prevent it? No! they opened a negotiation, and prevented it by interfering with their good offices. Why have not we so interfered? Because, forsooth, France is an unanointed republic! Oh! miserable, infatuated Frenchmen! Oh! lame and inconsiderate politicians! Why, instead of breaking the holy vial of Rheims, why did you not pour some of the sacred oil on the heads of your executive council, that the pride of states might not be forced to plunge themselves and you into the horrors of war, rather than be contaminated by your acquaintance! The people will not be cheated. They will look round and demand where this danger is to be seen. Is it in England? they see it overflowing in expressions of loyalty, and yet they libel it with imputations of insurrection. In Ireland you know there is danger, and dare not own it; though you know that there a most respectable and formidable convention (I call it formidable, because I know nothing so formidable as reason, truth, and justice) will oblige you, by the most cogent reasons, to give way to demands which the magnanimity of the nation ought to have anticipated—in justice to subjects as attached to their king, as abundantly endowed with every manly virtue, as those of any part of the united kingdom. And while the claims of generous and ill-treated millions are thus protracted there is a miserable mockery held out of alarms in England which have no existence, but which are made the pretext of assembling the parliament in an extraordinary way, in order in reality to engage you in a foreign contest. What must be the fatal consequence when a well-judging people shall decide—what I sincerely believe—that the whole of this business is a ministerial manœuvre? A noble lord says he will move for a suspension of the habeas corpus act. I hope not! I have a high respect for the noble lord; but no motive of personal respect shall make me inattentive to my duty. Come from whom it may, I shall, with my most determined powers, oppose so dreadful a measure. What, it may be asked, would I propose to do in hours of agitation like the present? I will answer openly. If there is a tendency in the dissenters to discontent, because they

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That the Academy was "the *only* school of art," does not prove it to have been the best possible. The truth is, that it is inefficient—notoriously so. No student is admitted as a Probationer without first producing a set of drawings from the cast and the skeleton; so that he must be a tolerable draughtsman before he is admitted. Then what is the course of study? He comes and goes when he likes, and draws from the antique how he can: subject only to the supervision of the Keeper, who occasionally corrects his errors. There is no public examination; no amount of proficiency is stipulated for; but certain prizes of medals and books are annually given for the best drawings. After a time the student is allowed to enter the "Life Academy," to copy the living model. Here there is scarcely the show of instruction: the only officer present is the "Visiter for the Month"—the Academicians taking it in turn; he may be a landscape or a portrait-painter, or a sculptor; if an historical painter, he is occupied during the time in painting from the model: and this is called "instruction" of some thirty or forty students, some drawing, some painting, some modelling. The "Painting School" is similarly attended. Architecture, Perspective, and anatomy, are *not taught at all*, any more than Optics, Chemistry, Botany, Archæology, or Costume. Six lectures on anatomy are annually given by a surgeon, (Mr. Green,) who points out the place of a bone or muscle in a statue or a living model: but the lecture is so technical as to be unintelligible to the very persons for whose instruction it is intended. There has not been a single lecture on Perspective given for these ten years past; and several years elapsed during which (owing to Sir JOHN SOANE'S infirmity of sight) no lecture was delivered on Architecture. Not that this kind of instruction is of any real value—though no other is afforded—but it exemplifies the fallacious misstatements of the petition. In a word, all that the students learn is acquired out of the Academy: its only use and value is as a *place for practice* provided gratis. Great numbers of students, indeed, (including some of our cleverest designers,) go to study in the ateliers in Paris. As for the collection of "prints and books," the library is all but sealed up to the students, by the formalities and restrictions of admission. The number of students sent to Italy is, according to Mr. HAYDON, *fifteen*, during seventy years: an expressive comment on the expenditure thus incurred is supplied by the fact mentioned by him, in a characteristic Petition, that the Academy "have spent 19,750*l.* in dinners, and only 4,586*l.* in sending young men to Italy." What acquirements "the least successful students" have attained to qualify them to be useful as mechanical and manufacturing draughtsmen, they owe to their own diligence the Academy teaches them nothing. As regards the "exhibition," the predominance of portraits, the neglect and decline of historical painting, and the unfairness of the arrangements, by which the members of the Academy occupy the best places, to the exclusion of other and often better painters, and enjoy the sole right of "varnishing"—in plain terms, heightening the effect of their own pictures—while other artists may not

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Burns had entertained hopes of promotion in the Excise; but circumstances occurred which retarded their fulfilment, and which, in his own mind, destroyed all expectation of their being ever fulfilled. The extraordinary events which ushered in the revolution of France, interested the feelings and excited the hopes of men in every corner of Europe. Prejudice and tyranny seemed about to disappear from among men, and the day-star of reason to rise upon a benighted world. In the dawn of this beautiful morning, the genius of French freedom appeared on our southern horizon with the countenance of an angel, but speedily assumed the features of a demon, and vanished in a shower of blood.

Though previously a jacobite and a cavalier, Burns had shared in the original hopes entertained of this astonishing revolution, by ardent and benevolent minds. The novelty and the hazard of the attempt meditated by the First, or Constituent Assembly, served rather, it is probable, to recommend it to his daring temper; and the unfettered scope proposed to be given to every kind of talents, was doubtless gratifying to the feelings of conscious but indignant genius. Burns foresaw not the mighty ruin that was to be the immediate consequence of an enterprise, which, on its commencement, promised so much happiness to the human race. And even after the career of guilt and of blood commenced, he could not immediately, it may be presumed, withdraw his partial gaze from a people who had so lately breathed the sentiments of universal peace and benignity, or obliterate in his bosom the pictures of hope and of happiness to which those sentiments had given birth. Under these impressions, he did not always conduct himself with the circumspection and prudence which his dependent situation seemed to demand. He engaged indeed in no popular associations so common at the time of which we speak; but in company he did not conceal his opinions of public measures, or of the reforms required in the practice of our government; and sometimes, in his social and unguarded moments, he uttered them with a wild and unjustifiable vehemence. Information of this was given to the Board of Excise, with the exaggerations so general in such cases. A superior officer in that department was authorized to inquire into his conduct. Burns defended himself in a letter addressed to one of the board, written with great independence of spirit, and with more than his accustomed eloquence. The officer appointed to inquire into his conduct gave a favourable report. His steady friend, Mr. Graham of Fintra, interposed his good

BREVIER, No. 2.—V. & J. FIGGINS.

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From the quiet and regular succession of natural events to which we are accustomed, and the repugnance we feel to the idea that it is possible for the course of nature to suffer interruption, we might, without due investigation, almost persuade ourselves that the physical features and condition of the globe possess an unchangeable character. So far, however, is this from being the case, that there is no country wherein traces are not discoverable of the violent revolutions of which the earth has formerly been the theatre: and even yet it is experiencing changes of a very perceptible kind. Of the several agents which contribute to these changes, water has the widest sphere of activity. Streams which descend along the flanks of elevated grounds carry along with them some portion of the materials of their respective slopes, especially when swelled into violence by rains or the melting of snows; and such as come from mountains sweep down with them even some of the fragments of rock that have been collected in the high valleys. In proportion, however, as these streams reach the more level country, and their channels become more expanded, they deposit the fragments and stones, till at last their waters convey along only particles of mud of the minutest kind. If, therefore, these waters do not run too rapidly into the sea, or the particles in question do not previously settle in some lake through which the rivers pass, the mud is deposited on the sides of their mouths, forming low grounds, by which the shores are prolonged and encroach upon the sea; and when the waves, by casting up sand upon them, assist in their increase, whole provinces are created, capable, from their rich soil, of yielding, in the highest degree, to the support of man, and of being made the seats of wealth and civilization. It has been concluded, with reason, that the greater part of Lower Egypt owes its formation to the alluvial matter brought down by the Nile, aided by the sand cast up by the sea. The Delta of the Rhone is undergoing a similar augmentation and it would appear that the arms of that river have, in the course of 1800 years, become longer by three leagues; and that many places which were once situated on the brink of the sea, or of large pools, are now several miles distant from the water. In Holland and Italy, the Rhine and the Po, since they have been banked up by dykes, raise their beds and push forward their mouths into the sea with great rapidity. Such, indeed, has been the increase of new land formed by the latter, that the city of Adria, which there is no doubt was, at a very remote date, situated on the coast of the Adriatic, is now more than fifteen miles distant from the nearest part of it. At the same time, the river has, in consequence of embankments made to confine it, been so much raised in the level of its bottom, that the surface of its waters is higher than the roofs of the houses in Ferrara; and the Adige and the Po are higher than the whole tract of country lying between them. The same cause produces the alterations perceived to be taking place in many of those lakes which are traversed by rivers. The matter brought down by the rivers easily settles in the still waters of the lakes, and the necessary result is, that the basins of the latter are gradually undergoing a diminution. Lake Erie, one of the vast bodies of water in North America, is every year becoming shallower, from the influx of pebbles and earth, and the constant accumulation of reeds and shells; and the diminution of the beautiful lake of Geneva is also said to have been considerable within the memory of man.

The formation of new islands constitutes another distinct and interesting class among the changes to which the surface of the globe is subject. Those which have been raised up by volcanic agency are comparatively few; but those of coral, which owe their origin to marine insects, (of the class of zoophytes or *plant animals*,) are innumerable. Of the different coral tribes, the most abundant is that named the madrapore. It is most common in the tropical seas, and decreases in number and variety towards the poles; it surrounds, in vast rocks and reefs, many of the islands of the South Sea and Indian Ocean, and increases their size by its daily growth. The coasts of the islands of the West Indies, of those of the east of Africa, and the shores and shoals of the Red Sea, are encircled with rocks of coral. Several navigators have furnished us with accounts of the curious manner in which these formations take place: the following is extracted from Captain Basil Hall's narrative of his voyage to the Loo-Choo islands:—

"The examination of a coral reef, during the different stages of one tide, is particularly interesting. When the tide has left it for some time, it becomes dry, and appears to be a compact rock exceedingly hard and rugged; but as the tide rises, and the waves begin to wash over it, the coral worms protrude themselves from holes which were before invisible. These animals are of a great variety of shapes and sizes, and in such prodigious numbers, that, in a short time, the whole surface of the rock appears to be alive and in motion. The most common of the worms at Loo-Choo is in the form of a star, with arms from four to six inches long, which are moved about with a rapid motion, in all directions, probably to catch food. Others are so sluggish, that they may be mistaken for pieces of the rock, and are generally of a dark colour, and from four to five inches long, and two to three round. When the coral is broken, about high-water, it is a solid hard stone; but if any part of it be detached at a spot which the tide reaches every day, it is found to be full of

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The adventures of the Egyptian king Sesostris, his subjugation of India as far as the Ganges, and his having crossed that river and advanced to the Eastern Ocean, not being supported by any one corroborative testimony, are now pretty generally regarded as mere fiction; and historians are generally agreed in the opinion that the Egyptians—seated in the lap of luxuriant plenty—were indifferent to trade, and abandoned maritime enterprise to those people whose less enviable lot tempted them abroad in search of the necessaries and comforts of life. Hence we overlook the relation of Herodotus and prefer Strabo, who tells us that the first kings of Egypt were so perfectly satisfied with the produce of their own kingdom, that they neglected all Foreign Trade, and prohibited the ships of strangers from approaching their shores. We know that this view has been controverted, and particularly by *M. Huet* in chap. 7 and 8 of his History of Commerce and Navigation; but, with due deference to his assertion, we prefer the generally received opinion.

With the Phœnicians the Trade of India was held in high estimation; but the distant situation of Tyre subjected them to a fatiguing and expensive land-carriage, and rendered it desirable that they should have ports on the Arabian Gulf, and more conveniently situated on the Mediterranean. Hence the Idumeans were dispossessed of Eziongeber, and other places on the northern extremity of the Red Sea, and Rhinocorura was taken possession of on the Mediterranean. From the Idumean ports an extensive trade was prosecuted with India, and the eastern and southern coasts of Africa, and in them the produce of these countries was received, whence it was carried over-land to Rhinocorura, the nearest port on the Mediterranean and there shipped and conveyed to the great commercial city—Tyre, for promiscuous sale and universal distribution.

In this Trade with India, and the adjacent coasts of Africa, M. Huet gives the Hebrews a considerable share. In allusion to the western adventures of the Phœnicians, he says "but all these voyages were not comparable to those which were performed by the Phœnicians, either in their own ships or with Solomon's, to Ophir and Tarshish.

"Not that I can believe these voyages, which were undertaken by the command of Solomon, were the first trials which were made by the Hebrews in sea commerce. They had lived too long among the Eyptians to be ignorant of their trade by the Red Sea to all the known parts of the east: and when they were established in the land of Canaan, they had a nearer view of the industry and application of the Phœnicians, and of the immense treasures which they gained. This was fully explained to them by the resistance which they met with from the numerous armies of Phœnicia. Can we imagine that these tribes, who where placed so near the sea; that the tribe of Zebulon, for example, which was extended even to the shore, and the gates of Sidon, could behold the inhabitants of this great city, so famous for its navigations, bring home from time to time such abundant riches, without being tempted to take part with them, to imitate them or at least to associate themselves with them, as Solomon did afterwards with the Tyrians?

"Ophir was a general name for all the oriental coast of Africa, and particularly of the country of Sophala, a land abounding in gold; and Tarshish was likewise a general name for all the eastern coast of Africa and Spain, and in particular of that coast in the neighbourhood of the mouth of the river Guadalquiver, a country fertile in mines of silver. But these riches of Ophir and of Tarshish were not sufficient for the excessive expenses of Solomon. For beside the heavy taxes which he levied upon his subjects, and the immense presents which he received from neighbouring kings, the Scripture teaches us, that he carried on a very considerable trade abroad, which might possibly be in other places besides Ophir and Tarshish and that he also established proper officers for the management of it. Jehosaphat, king of Judah, envying the treasure of Solomon, from whose race he descended, resolved to renew these gainful voyages of Ophir and Tarshish; and for this end he prepared his fleets in the ports of Eziongeber Ochozias, king of Israel, offered him at the same time his assistance for a share of his profit; but the ships were destroyed in the harbour. This oriental coast of Africa, which in Solomon's time was called Ophir, soon gained to itself a capital trade, not only from the north by the Arabian Gulf through the frequent concourse of the Phœnicians and Hebrews, but also from all the eastern country, the Chinese, and the Indians; and was not only become a general mart, by reason of the rich gold mines of Sophala, but also for the sake of those of Melinda and Mombasia, upon the coast of Zanguebar, and several islands, which abound in camphor and sugar; and one among the rest much frequented by the merchants for pearl-fishing and spices. And I shall undeniably establish the truth of it in a treatise which I have begun concerning the navigations of Solomon, that the Cape of Good Hope was known, often frequented, and doubled, in Solomon's time, and so it was likewise for many years after; and that the Portuguese, to whom the glory of this discovery has been attributed, were not the first that found out this place, but were secondary discoverers."

From this opinion of M. Huet, it will be

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"Fox, as an orator," says Godwin, "seemed to come immediately from the forming hand of nature. He spoke well, because he felt strongly and earnestly. His eloquence was impetuous as the current of the river Rhone —nothing could arrest its course. His voice would insensibly rise to too high a key; he would run himself out of breath. Every thing showed how little artifice there was in his oratory. Though on all great occasions he was throughout energetic, yet it was by sudden flashes and emanations that he electrified the heart and shot through the blood of his hearer. I have seen his countenance brighten up with more than mortal ardour and goodness; I have been present when his voice has suffocated with the sudden bursting forth of a flood of tears!"

Sir James Mackintosh has thus sketched the character of his illustrious friend: "Mr. Fox united in a most remarkable degree, the seemingly repugnant characters of the mildest of men and the most vehement of orators. In private life he was gentle, modest, placable, kind, of simple manners, and so averse from dogmatism, as to be not only unostentatious, but even something inactive in conversation. His superiority was never felt but in the instruction he imparted, or in the attention which his generous preference usually directed to the more obscure members of the company. The simplicity of his manners was far from excluding that perfect urbanity and amenity which flowed still more from the mildness of his nature, than from familiar intercourse with the most polished society of Europe. The pleasantry perhaps of no man of wit, had so unlaboured an appearance. It seemed rather to escape from his mind, than to be produced by it. He had lived on the most intimate terms with all his contemporaries, distinguished by wit, politeness, or philosophy: by learning, or the talents of public life. In the course of thirty years he had known almost every man in Europe, whose intercourse could strengthen, or enrich, or polish the mind. His own literature was various and elegant. In classical erudition, which by the custom of England is more peculiarly called learning, he was inferior to few professed scholars. Like all men of genius, he delighted to take refuge in poetry, from the vulgarity and irritation of business. His own verses were easy and pleasant, and might have claimed no low place among those which the French call *vers de société*. The poetical character of his mind was displayed by his extraordinary partiality for the poetry of the two most poetical nations, or at least languages of the west, those of the Greeks and of the Italians. He disliked political conversation, and never willingly took any part in it. To speak of him justly as an orator, would require a long essay. Every where natural, he carried into public something of that simple and negligent exterior which belonged to him in private. When he began to speak, a common observer might have thought him awkward; and even a consummate judge could only have been struck with the exquisite justness of his ideas, and the transparent simplicity of his manners. But no sooner had he spoken for some time, than he was changed into another being. He forgot himself and every thing around him. He thought only of his subject. His genius warmed and he kindled as he went on. He darted fire into his audience. Torrents of impetuous and irresistible eloquence swept along their feelings and conviction. He certainly possessed above all moderns that union of reason, simplicity, and vehemence, which formed the prince of orators. He was the most Demosthenean speaker since the days of Demosthenes. 'I knew him,' says Mr. Burke, in a pamphlet written after their unhappy difference, 'when he was nineteen; since which he has risen, by slow degrees, to be the most brilliant and accomplished debater the world ever saw.' The quiet dignity of a mind roused only by great objects, the absence of petty bustle, the contempt of show, the abhorrence of intrigue, the plainness and downrightness, and the thorough good nature which distinguished Mr. Fox, seem to render him no unfit representative of the old English character, which, if it ever changed, we should be sanguine indeed to expect to see it succeeded by a better. The simplicity of his character inspired confidence, the ardour of his eloquence roused enthusiasm, and the gentleness of his manners invited friendship. 'I admired,' says Mr. Gibbon, after describing a day passed with him at Lausanne, 'the powers of a superior man, as they are blended, in his attractive character, with all the softness and simplicity of a child: no human being was ever more free from any taint of malignity, vanity, or falsehood.' The measures which he supported or opposed may divide the opinion of posterity, as they have divided those of the present age. But he will most certainly command the unanimous reverence of future generations, by his pure sentiments towards the commonwealth; by his zeal for the civil and religious rights of all men; by his liberal principles, favourable to mild government, to the unfettered exercise of the human faculties, and the progressive civilization of mankind; by his ardent love for a country, of which the well-being and greatness were, indeed, inseparable from his own glory; and by his profound reverence for that free constitution which he was universally admitted to understand better than any other man of his age, both in an exactly legal and in a comprehensively philosophical sense."

These are all highly eulogistic sketches, and, in many respects, are only faithful to the talents and qualities of their subject. But, it is not to be concealed that they overlook,

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MEXICO.

On the dissolution of the connection between Mexico and Spain in 1822, a military adventurer of the name of Iturbide, by force and corruption seized the government, and established himself as emperor by the title of Augustin I. On arriving at supreme power, he found that vast portion of Mexican territory east of the Rio Grande, known by the name of Texas, in the possession of various tribes of Indians, who not only prevented the peopling of Texas, but committed incessant depredations on the Mexican frontier. The previous Spanish authorities, from a wish to keep the country entirely to themselves, had carefully prevented the intrusion or settlement of foreigners or emigrants, except on a limited scale, not worth mentioning; consequently, the country was suffered to remain in a state of nature, for the Spaniards were too idle to encourage any industry, mining excepted, among themselves. Augustin altered this deadening policy. He invited settlers from the United States, by holding forth promises of protection, liberty, and guaranteed civil rights; every colonist was to receive 4428 acres of land in Texas, for which he was to pay thirty dollars. It is asserted by the Americans, that the leading object of Augustin, in holding out these inducements, was the suppression or expulsion of the savages—a result which was finally accomplished by the intrepidity of the emigrants from the States. Soon after the national institute or council, in 1823, had sanctioned these arrangements, Augustin was deposed from the supreme authority, and banished. He returned, however, from his exile, and was put to death. This first act in the tragedy of Mexican Independence being over, Victoria was elected president of the republic. During the whole term of service of Victoria, the country was torn to pieces by civil wars and conspiracies, and a great deal of blood was shed. Victoria remained president for only four years, and General Pedraza was elected his successor, but he was dispossessed by violence, and Guerero, in 1829, put in his place. Guerero was scarcely seated before Bustamente, with open war, deposed him, put him to death, and, aided by the military, placed himself at the head of the government. Bustamente continued for a year or two as president or director, when he in turn was dispossessed by Santa Anna, and the country was again plunged into civil war. Thus, fourteen years of Mexican independence present an unbroken history of treachery, crime, and carnage; and connecting this melancholy detail with the character of the Spaniards, who debased the population by their vices and unsettled habits, we can hardly help coming to the conclusion, that the Mexican people have amply demonstrated their incapacity for self-government in the spirit of peace and rational liberty.

In the meanwhile, during the commotions which agitated Mexico, the district of Texas —that beautiful country which we have described in the two former articles—was silently peopling from the United States and other countries, but not with the same favour as at first. The laws relative to the settlement of immigrants were at different times altered, and one law in particular gave great annoyance to those who had been induced to attempt the acquisition of land. This consisted in an intolerant obligation to become Roman Catholic no other form of religion, and no Protestan place of worship, being allowed in the Mexican States. Accordingly, parties who had been previously married by Protestant clergymen in the States, had to be married over again in Texas, and, what was more, be baptized over again. "One day (says the author of the Visit to Texas) during my stay at San Felippe, I witnessed a ceremony which would have been regarded as a very extraordinary thing in our own country. A Roman Catholic priest had arrived there, on a tour of visitation through the colony, and offered to perform baptismal and marriage ceremonies for all who might wish to receive them. Having been invited where he was to receive applications and administer, at a particular house in the village, I attended with two or three friends to see what would be done. Several settlers from the United States, who I knew had no inclination in favour of Roman Catholicism, and though they had received a Protestant education, presented themselves for baptism. These, as I have reason to believe, acted merely on a wish to recommend themselves to the favour of the government. Several afterwards came with their wives, and were married again, lest the legality of the Protestant ceremony should not be acknowledged, and stand as a bar between their descendants and their estates. The priest stated that he had married about five-and-twenty in one evening in some place in the country, where many colonists had assembled on timely notice being given of his visit." We do not know whether this intolerant practice was formally abandoned or has been quietly set aside.

Whatever were the regulations under which immigrants settled in Texas, it is certain the country received a constant accession of inhabitants, many of whom were sheer adventurers and land-jobbers from the States, regardless of every thing but the prospect of acquiring property in a country possessing such bounteous resources. In 1824, when the Mexican republic was divided into states,

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Lord North and his friends were at length compelled to resign; but Pitt, as he was not offered a seat in the cabinet, declined taking office under Lord Rockingham, who succeeded to the premiership. On the 22d of May, 1782, he made an unsuccessful motion for a committee to enquire into the state of the representative system. On this occasion he spoke to the following import:—

"The representation of the commons in parliament," he observed, "was a matter so truly interesting, that it had at all times excited the admiration of men the most enlightened; while the defects found in it had given them reason to apprehend the most alarming consequences. That it had lately undergone material alterations, by which the commons' house of parliament had received an improper and dangerous bias, he believed it would be idle for him to attempt to prove. That beautiful frame of government, which had made us the envy and admiration of mankind, and in which the people were entitled to hold so distinguished a share, was so far dwindled and departed from its original purity, that the representatives ceased in a great degree to be connected with the people. It was not his intention to enter into any enquiry respecting the proper mode of reform, or to consider what would most completely tally and square with the original frame of the constitution: this he left to a committee; but still he felt it his duty to state some facts and circumstances which, in his opinion, made this object of reform essentially necessary. He believed, indeed, that there was no member of that house who would not acknowledge that the representation was incomplete. It was perfectly understood that there were some of the boroughs under the influence of the treasury, and others totally possessed by them. It was manifest that such boroughs had not one quality of representation in them. They had no share or concern in the general interests of the country; and they had in fact no stake for which to appoint guardians in the popular assembly. The influence of the treasury in some boroughs was also contested, not by the electors of those boroughs, but by some powerful man, who assumed or pretended to an hereditary property in what ought only to be the rights and privileges of the electors. There were other boroughs, which had now in fact no actual existence but in the return of members to that house. They had no existence in property, in population, in trade, or in weight of any kind. Another set of boroughs and towns claimed to themselves the right of bringing their votes to market. They had no other market, no other property, and no other stake in the country, than the property and price which they procured for their votes. Such boroughs were the most dangerous of all others. So far from consulting the interests of their country in the choice which they made, they held out their borough to the best purchaser; and in fact some of them belonged more to the nabob of Arcot, than they did to the people of England. They were towns and boroughs more within the jurisdiction of the Carnatic, than the limits of the empire of Great Britain; and it was a fact pretty well known, and generally understood, that the nabob of the Carnatic had no less than seven or eight members in that house. There was no man in that house who possessed more reverence for the constitution, and more respect even for its vestiges, than himself. But he was afraid that the reverence and enthusiasm which Englishmen entertained for the constitution would, if not suddenly prevented, be the means of destroying it; for, such was their enthusiasm, that they would not even remove its defects, for fear of touching its beauty. But so great was his reverence for the beauties of that constitution, that he wished to remove those defects, as he clearly perceived that they were defects which altered the radical principles of the constitution. That a reform of the present parliamentary representation was indispensably necessary, was the sentiment of some of the first and greatest characters in the kingdom; and he should also observe that he well knew it to be the sentiment of his much honoured father, the late earl of Chatham, who was firmly of opinion that a reform of the representation was absolutely requisite for the security of the liberties of the people of this country." He concluded with moving "that a committee should be appointed to inquire into the state of the representation in parliament, and to report to the house their observations thereon." This proposition was seconded by Alderman Sawbridge, and supported by Sir George Saville. Mr. Fox, although then a minister, spoke in favor of reform; and instanced the county of Middlesex, which, he said, was so little represented, that although it contained one-eighth part of the whole number of the electors of Great Britain,—although it paid one-sixth part of the land-tax, and a full third of all other taxes,—yet it had not more than a fifty-fifth part of its representation. The motion, however, on a division, was rejected; but the majority was small, for it only consisted of 40, the numbers being 161 to 121.

When Lord Shelburne became premier, Pitt—then only twenty-three years of age—was called to the office of chancellor of the exchequer; and when, in the course of a few months, the Coalition drove his lordship from office, the premiership itself was offered by the king to the youthful chancellor, but declined. Bishop Tomline praises this act, and regards it "as sufficient to refute the charge of inordinate ambition which has been sometimes urged against Mr. Pitt;" but it may fairly be asked whether this act was not one quite as much of mere prudence as self-denial? What chance could he and his party have had at this juncture, in resisting a coalition so powerful and indefatigable as that which had just prevailed against Shelburne,—a coalition too against which—

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While on the verge of manhood, Sheridan conceived a passion for Miss Linley, the far-famed 'Maid of Bath,' who "appears to have spread her gentle conquests to an extent almost unparalleled in the annals of beauty." He had numerous rivals, and amongst others his elder brother, Charles, and his earliest and most intimate friend, Halhed, then studying at Oxford; but he soon triumphed over them all, and appears to have been privately married to Miss Linley in France, in the month of March, 1772, though the young couple were re-married in England, in April, 1773.

Sheridan now entered his name on the books of the Middle Temple, but he was altogether unfit for a profession demanding such close and strenuous attention as that of law. He made a little by writing for the newspapers, a labour in which his wife cheerfully and ably assisted him; but the main dependance of the young couple was the interest of £3000, which a Mr. Long, who was one of Miss Linley's rejected suitors, had generously settled upon her. During this period, the happiest in their lives, the young couple lived in retirement at East Burnham.

On the 17th of January, 1775, Sheridan's powers as a dramatic writer were proved by the bringing out of his first comedy, 'The Rivals,' at Covent Garden. Its success was decisive; and was followed up by the opera of 'The Duenna,' which took a run unparalleled in the annals of the drama, having been acted no less than seventy-five times in one season. Soon after this, Sheridan became proprietor of Garrick's moiety of the patent of Drury Lane. Mr. Moore is unable to explain how or where the young dramatist got the money necessary to effect this purpose; he managed however to procure it, and place himself in the situation of patentee and manager of that expensive establishment. In 1777 he placed his fame as a dramatic writer on its highest pinnacle, by the production of 'The School for Scandal.' "It would be something of the latest," says the Edinburgh reviewer of Mr. Moore's biography, "to engage now in a critique on 'The Rivals,' or 'The School for Scandal;' and it would be useless. The public and general judgment is right; both in the very high rank it has assigned to these pieces, and in the exceptions with which it has qualified its praise. They are all over sparkling with wit, and alive with character; and nothing, so much better in its substance than the real conversation of polite society, ever came so near it in manner. But there is too much merely ornamental dialogue, and with some very fine theatrical situations, too much intermission in the action and business of the play; and, above all, there is too little real warmth of feeling, and too few indications of noble or serious passion thoroughly to satisfy the wants of English readers and spectators—even in comedy. Their wit is the best of them; and we do not mean to deny that it is both genuine and abundant. But it is fashioned too much after one pattern; and resolved too often into studied comparisons, and ludicrous and ingenious similes. There is a degree of monotony in this; and its very condensation gives it something of a quaint, elaborate, and ostentatious air. The good things are all detached, and finished, and independent, each in itself; and, accordingly, they do not inform the style with a diffusive splendour, such as the sun sheds on a fine landscape, but sparkle in their separate spheres, more in the manner of nightly illuminations in a luxurious city. It is but a forked and jagged lightning, compared to the broad flashes of Shakspeare, that kindle the whole horizon with their wide and continuous blaze! It is not fair, perhaps, to name that mighty name, in estimating the merits of any other writer. But, since it is done, it may serve still farther to illustrate what we mean, if we add, that, where Sheridan resembles him at all in his wit and humour, it is rather in the ostentatious and determined pleasantries of such personages as Mercutio or Benedict, than in the rich and redundant inventions of Falstaff, the light-hearted gaiety of Rosalind, the jollity of Sir Toby, or the inexhaustible humours and fancies of his clowns, fairies, fools, constables, serving men, and justices. What a variety! what force, what facility,—and how little depending upon point, epigram, or terseness of any expression!"

'The School for Scandal' was speedily followed by another successful comedy, entitled 'The Critic.' But politics, not literature, was the great business of Sheridan's life, and to this sphere of action we must now turn our attention.

His first appearance before the public as a political character, was in conjunction with Mr. Fox at the beginning of the year 1780, when the famous resolutions on the state of the representation, signed by Fox as chairman of the Westminster committee, together with a report on the same subject from the sub-committee, signed by Sheridan, were laid before the public. Previous to this, however, Sheridan had written numerous political articles and pamphlets on the whig side; and had got into habits of intimacy with the leaders of that party. By means of Mr., subsequently Lord John Townshend, he became acquainted with Fox. "I made the first dinner party," says his lordship, "at which they met; having told Fox that all the notions he might have conceived of Sheridan's talent and genius, from the comedy of 'The Rivals,' &c. would fall infinitely short of the admiration of his stonishing powers, which, I was sure, he would entertain at the first interview. The first interview between them (there were very few present, only Tickell and myself, and one or two more) I shall never forget. Fox told me, after breaking up from dinner, that he had always thought Hare, after my uncle, Charles Townshend, the wittiest man he had ever met with, but that Sheridan surpassed them both infinitely." Sheridan's admiration of Fox was equally great; and the congeniality of their minds soon produced a close friendship. With Windham he had been previously intimate; and his acquaintance with Burke speedily followed. The latter, however, appears to have always regarded Sheridan with an eye of mistrust.

MINION, No. 7——V. & J. FIGGINS.

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Mr. Southey's prose style can scarcely be too much praised. It is plain, clear, pointed, familiar, perfectly modern in its texture, but with a grave and sparkling admixture of archaisms in its ornaments and phraseology. He is the best and most natural prose writer of any poet of the day. The manner is perhaps superior to the matter, that is, in his Essays and Reviews. There is rather a want of originality, and even of impetus; but there is no want of playful or biting satire, of ingenuity, of casuistry, of learning, and of information. He is 'full of wise saws and modern (as well as ancient) instances.' Mr. Southey may not always convince his opponents, but he seldom fails to stagger, never to gall them. In a word, we may describe his style by saying, that he has not the body or thickness of port-wine, but is like clear sherry, with kernels of old authors thrown into it. He also excels as an historian and prose translator. His histories abound in information, and exhibit proofs of the most indefatigable patience and industry. By no uncommon process of the mind, Mr. Southey seems willing to steady the extreme levity of his opinions and feelings by an appeal to facts. His translations of the Spanish and French romances, are also executed con amore, and with the literary care and fidelity of a mere linguist. That of the Cid, in particular, is a master-piece. Not a word could be altered for the better, in the old style which it adopts in conformity to the original. It is no less interesting in itself, or as a record of high and chivalrous feelings and manners, than it is worthy of perusal as a literary curiosity. Mr. Southey's conversation has a little resemblance to a commonplace book; his habitual deportment to a piece of clock-work. He is not remarkable either as a reasoner or as an observer: but he is quick, unaffected, replete with anecdote, various and retentive in his reading, and extremely happy in his play upon words, as most scholars are who give their minds this sportive turn; We have chiefly seen Mr. Southey in society where few people appear to advantage, we mean in that of Mr. Coleridge. He has not certainly the same range of speculation, nor the same flow of sounding words; but he makes up by the details of knowledge, and by a scrupulous correctness of statement, for what he wants in originality of thought, or impetuous declamation. The tones of Mr. Coleridge's voice are eloquence; those of Mr. Southey are meagre, shrill, and dry. Mr. Coleridge's forte is conversation, and he is conscious of this: Mr. Southey evidently considers writing as his strong hold, and, if gravelled in an argument, refers to something he has written on the subject, or brings out his portfolio, doubled down in dog-ears, in confirmation of some fact.

He is scholastic and professional in his ideas. He sets more value on what he writes than on what he says. He is, perhaps, prouder of his library than of his own productions—themselves a library!—He is more simple in his manners than his friend Mr. Coleridge; but at the same time less cordial or conciliating. He is less vain, or has less hope of pleasing, and therefore lays himself less out to please. There is an air of condescension in his civility. With a tall loose figure, a peaked austerity of countenance, and no inclination to embonpoint, you would say he was something puritanical, sometimes ascetic in his appearance. He answers to Mandeville's description of Addison, 'a parson in a tie-wig.' He is not a boon companion, nor does he indulge in the pleasures of the table, nor in any other vice; nor are we aware that Mr. Southey is chargeable with any human frailty but—want of charity! Having fewer errors to plead guilty to, he is less lenient to those of others. He was born an age too late. Had he lived a century or two ago, he would have been a happy as well as blameless character. But the distraction of the time has unsettled him, and the multiplicity of his pretensions have jostled with each other. No man in our day (at least no man of genius) has led so uniformly and entirely the life of a scholar from boyhood to the present hour, devoting himself to learning with the enthusiasm of an early love, with the sincerity and constancy of a religious vow—and well would it have been for him if he had confined himself to this, and not undertaked to pull down or to patch up the State! However irregular in his opinions, Mr. Southey is constant, unremitting, mechanical in his studies, and in the performance of his duties. There is nothing Pindaric or Shandean here. In all the relations and charities of private life, he is correct, exemplary, generous, just. We never heard a single impropriety laid to his charge; and if he has many enemies, few men can boast more numerous and stauncher friends.

The variety and piquancy of his writings form a striking contrast to the mode in which they are produced. He rises early, and writes or reads till near breakfast time. He writes or reads after breakfast till dinner, after dinner till tea, and from tea till bedtime. Study serves him for business, exercise, recreation. He passes from verse to prose, from history to poetry, from reading to writing, by a stop-watch. He writes a fair hand, without blots, sitting upright in his chair, leaves off when he comes to the bottom of the page, and changes the subject for another, as opposite as the antipodes. His mind is, after all, rather the recipient and transmitter of knowledge than the originator of it. He has hardly grasp of thought enough to arrive at any great leading truth. His passions do not amount to more than irritability. With some gall in his pen, and coldness in his manner, he has a great deal of kindness in his heart. Rash in his opinions, he is steady in his attachments—and is a man in many particulars admirable, in all respectable—his political inconsistency alone excepted!

Such is the homage that even a political as well as a critical opponent of Robert Southey found himself constrained to pay to his exemplary and irreproachable private character—to his good and guileless heart.

The inveteracy with which Lord Byron

MINION, No. 9——V. & J. FIGGINS.

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The South Australian system is founded on this main principle—that the public land of a colony should be disposed of, not by grant or gift, but by sale, and at such a price as to preclude emigrant labourers from becoming landowners until they have worked as hired labourers for some years. It is thus only, where land is, as one may say, naturally cheap, that, except by means of some kind of slavery, combination of labour and division of employment can ever be secured. This principle, which was generally deemed absurd ten years ago, is now acknowledged by every body, who knows anything of the subject, to be not less sound than important in its essential and incidental consequences. The most important of its incidental consequences is the creation of revenue from the sale of lands. This revenue being employed in defraying the cost of immigration, labourers are poured into the colony at the greatest possible rate; and a lower price suffices for the sole object of a price, than if this revenue were any otherwise employed. This is the second leading principle of the system.

Lord HOWICK imagines that he has adopted these principles in his Regulations for New South Wales. In order to undeceive him, as well as to explain his other differences with Mr. WARD, we shall now compare South Australia with other colonies.

In South Australia, no one can obtain a single acre except by purchase. In New South Wales and other colonies, land is still *granted* to officers of the Army and Navy. This exception from the rule necessarily interferes with the system, by rendering land cheaper than it would be if all had to pay, and is also grossly unjust towards those who are obliged to pay. It is a remnant of the old system of favouritism. To make some pay and let others take without paying, is to tax the payers for the benefit of the others. In South Australia, there is perfect equality for all as to the terms on which public land may be obtained. Lord HOWICK prefers the method of unjust exceptions in favour of a particular class.

In South Australia, the price is fixed and uniform; in all the other colonies, they sell by auction at an upset price. The difference is very important. Where the price is fixed and uniform, the rule is, "first come, first served," and every intending purchaser obtains without delay the land which he desires: whereas the plan of auction requires delay, (for there can be no competition without notice of the intended sale,) and, what is far worse, the intending purchaser, at whose instance the land is put up for sale, may be deprived of the spot which he has carefully selected, by the competition of others, who, relying on his industry and judgment in selecting, overbid him at the auction, and steal the fruit of his exertions. Nor are the delay and injustice of the auction plan compensated by a single advantage. For what is the sole object of any price?—it is merely to prevent the too facile acquisition of land by labourers. And this is accomplished quite as effectually by a fixed and uniform price as by auction. But, says Lord HOWICK, "it is contrary to every principle of justice and common sense to affix the same price to all land, however it may vary in fertility and natural advantages." The remark is dictated by a profound misconception of the principle of selling. Whilst that principle requires that the price of all land should be sufficient for the object in view, it also forbids that the price of any land should be more than sufficient for that object. The upset price, being that at which practically most of the land is sold, should be a sufficient price; then, why in any case take more by means of auction and competition? Suppose that some land is of inferior fertility or position; it will not be sold till the increase of population makes it worth purchasing. Lord HOWICK is thinking about auction in an old country, where the object is to attain the highest possible price. That is not the object in selling the public lands of a colony. Always enough, but never more than enough, is the true principle, which is most surely carried into effect by a fixed and uniform price. The price of public land in a colony is the standard which determines the period of the poor emigrant's service as a hired labourer. Lord HOWICK understands the subject so little, or rather so completely misunderstands it, as to insist on a *varying standard!* Does he know why the Mint price of gold is 3*l.* 17*s.* 10*d.* the ounce, whatever may be the demand for gold as a commodity, or the different prices that it would fetch at different times if sold by auction? South Australia is the only colony in which the principle of a standard price for new land is recognised—the only principle on which the imposition of any price can be defended. This is an immense advantage, over and above those of avoiding delay and preventing injustice to the intending buyer who has taken pains to select the land for which he is ready to pay.

The whole produce of the sales of land in South Australia, without any deduction whatsoever, forms an emigration-fund. As respects the other colonies, the revenue is used for all sorts of purposes at the pleasure of the Governors or the Colonial Office. The buyer in South Australia, therefore, enjoys another great advantage—that of having the whole of his purchase-money, and of all other purchasers, expended so as to give the greatest possible value to the land which he has bought. The buyers of land in New South Wales, on the contrary—some or all of their purchase-money being used for general purposes—are specially taxed for the general benefit. This is the same sort of unfairness as is involved in making some *pay* and *giving* to others. Lord HOWICK defends both these infractions of the South Australian principle. A comparison of the sales of land in the two colonies shows how much he is the enemy of New South Wales. The universal voice of that colony (the Governor alone excepted) demands that the entire land-revenue should be devoted to emigration.

The South Australian system is guaranteed by an act of Parliament. Lord HOWICK contends that no such security is required. He says that the system which he set on foot for New South Wales in 1831, has been constantly pursued. This is a mis-

EMERALD, ON BREVIER BODY——V. & J. FIGGINS.

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TESTS OF MADNESS.

In lunacy, considered as a branch of medical jurisprudence, the first and most important article of discussion—as in all similar subjects of inquiry—concerns *classification*. A perfect classification implies a degree of knowledge and comprehension of a subject, already attained, that leaves comparatively little to be acquired in other departments; nor, indeed, till a subject is sifted to the bottom, and all its ramifications known and understood, can we be certain whether such classification is perfect or not. Classification is as *difficult* as it is important, and for the same reason; and this difficulty is in proportion to the ambiguousness of the objects endeavoured to be classed, and to their multiplicity. It is on the latter account that this branch of science, as it regards lunacy, appears to be so embarrassed, and embarrassing; and that, in spite of all modern medical philosophy has done for it—especially the French practitioners, who have paid the most particular and successful attention to the subject—it remains full of defects and improprieties. This would seem to arise in a great measure from the imperfection of language,—that fruitful source of error,—showing itself in an absurd nomenclature, at once redundant and defective. What can be thought of the perspicuity of those views which clothe themselves in a language including, amongst other terms of greater or less presumed distinction, madness, lunacy, insanity, unsoundness of mind, derangement, mental aberration, mental alienation, mental imbecility, mania, monomania, hallucination, phrensy, melancholia, delirium, dementia, amentia, idiotism, fatuity? The use of these and other terms, in senses for the most part arbitrary and inconsistent, has undoubtedly tended to perpetuate the confused notions in which they probably originated. If every species of insanity had its distinctive appellation, no doubt the existing vocabulary instead of being overloaded, would not be found full enough; but a mere bundle of words, not duly representing an equal number of ideas, is no auxilliary to science, but only an incumbrance and a perplexity. We have had a grave philological dispute the other day on the bench, in a case of this nature, where it was maintained by one learned brother that *insanity* was far insaner than *unsoundness*; by the other learned brother, that *unsoundness*, on the contrary, was considerably the madder of the two. Now, however preposterous such, or *any* distinction between *insanus* and *unsound* may appear to those who know that no two words in two languages ever more thoroughly corresponded one to the other, yet we believe some weighty difference is really recognized, not alone by Middlesex Magistrates, but by legal authorities on this subject; a difference that may influence the question, whether a poor man shall to the hospital or not. What the difference consists in, it evidently puzzles the bigwigs to say, since two of them flatly contradict one another about it in open court; and perhaps much unanimity can hardly be looked for in a matter where all opinions are gratuitous. "Lunacy" is now confessed by the physicians to be a word with a blunder in it; but the law—that last refuge for adsurdity—protects it; and every now and then an inquest is held which might, for every purpose of legitimate meaning, be called, a "commission to inquire whether any, and what correspondence, is carried on with the moon by John So-and-so" Then some medical writers adopt the divisions *dementia* and *amentia*, and are at great pains to settle what constitutes the one and what constitutes the other; although there is nothing in the words themselves to justify the least practical distinction, and CICERO himself (for these are classical words, not apothecary's Latin) tells us plainly that they both meant the same thing. "Animi affectionem lumine mentis carentem nominaverunt *amentiam* eademque *dementiam*." (The condition of a mind wanting the light of reason has been named *amentia* and the same has been named *dementia*.) All that the one or the other *can* express, is the general negation of mind or intellect, and that general sense cannot be narrowed to a peculiar one at the bidding of a medical writer. It is another singular instance of the anomalous, that *melancholy* should signify one thing, *melancholia* another; and this is not merely an impropriety in language, but it discovers one of the main dilemmas of the mad doctors, who cannot, after every effort, draw the line of demarcation between the sane and the insane, but still botch it over for want of a minuter insight into the nature of the disease. A man who, being surrounded with every possible comfort and happiness, conceives himself to be the most miserable creature on earth, may be allowed to be melancholy mad, perhaps; another man who merely gives way to low spirits, who is moderately "melancholy," on some slight, but still insufficient grounds, though he can hardly be deemed very reasonable, will assuredly not be voted mad. These are intervals of difference sufficiently large, however, for all to judge of; and although both the cases we have imagined present precisely the same phenomenon—that of melancholy indulged without sufficient cause—we see at once the necessity of admitting the madness in the one instance, and of rebutting it in the other. But let these two cases be gradually approximated; let the excess, which we have imagined on the one hand, be moderated, and the moderation on the other, be exceeded; let more sufficient causes supervene in the former case, and fewer be exhibited in the latter; the point will come at last where the reputed insanity must meet—but who will fix it?

Not to reason closely on this subject, is not to reason at all; for the subject itself is close and complicated, and will not yield one inch to the coarser appliances of argument—opening with difficulty to its sharpest edge. To complain of too much refining, therefore, is absurd, since, refine as we will, we never can make the subtlety of the argument equal to the subtlety of the matter. Even supposing that there is an actual point in the progress of *melancholia* at which the mind is transferred from the character of sanity to that of insanity,—that this point, for example, is either moral or physical, that it takes place either in the force and nature of the fatuitous impressions, or in a certain collapse, or other positive organic change, happening to the substance of the brain,—yet it were not possible to announce the moment when such change should take place. In innumerable cases, insanity is considered to have lain dormant for months, nay, for years, without having become indicated or even suspected. and the very reasons on which this belief is founded appear sufficient to annul all pretensions to certainty in regard to criteria. Yet, in this most critical darkness and dubiety, has the "stern necessity" of practical legislation forced us on the use of names, and on the *things* or actions which those names bespeak,—adopted in a sort of *despair betwixt law and metaphysics*, and certainly in many (in most?) cases neither realizing the just objects of the former nor expressing the latter's moral truths. At present you have only to add an *a* to melancholy and it means *madness*. "Melancholia" is the *accusative* case of "melancholy."

This is not a subject on which to enter at length in the columns of a newspaper, but one useful to recur to occasionally, and on which all classes of

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XXV.

To sit on rocks, to muse o'er flood and fell,
To slowly trace the forest's shady scene,
Where things that own not man's dominion dwell,
And mortal foot hath ne'er, or rarely been;
To climb the trackless mountain all unseen,
With the wild flock that never needs a fold;
Alone o'er steeps and foaming falls to lean—
This is not solitude; 't is but to hold
Converse with Nature's charms, and view her stores unroll'd.

XXVI.

But 'midst the crowd, the hum, the shock of men,
To hear, to see, to feel, and to possess,
And roam along, the world's tired denizen,
With none who bless us, none whom we can bless;
Minions of splendour shrinking from distress!
None that, with kindred consciousness endued,
If we were not, would seem to smile the less
Of all that flatter'd, follow'd, sought, and sued;
This is to be alone; this, this is solitude!

XXVII.

More blest the life of godly eremite,
Such as on lonely Athos may be seen
Watching at eve upon the giant height,
Which looks o'er waves so blue, skies so serene,
That he who there at such an hour hath been
Will wistful linger on that hallow'd spot;
Then slowly tear him from the 'witching scene,
Sigh forth one wish that such had been his lot,
Then turn to hate a world he had almost forgot.

XXVIII.

Pass we the long, unvarying course, the track
Oft trod, that never leaves a trace behind;
Pass we the calm, the gale, the change, the tack,
And each well-known caprice of wave and wind;
Pass we the joys and sorrows sailors find,
Coop'd in their winged sea-girt citadel;
The foul, the fair, the contrary, the kind,
As breezes rise and fall and billows swell,
Till on some jocund morn—lo, land! and all is well.

XXIX.

But not in silence pass Calypso's isles,
The sister tenants of the middle deep;
There for the weary still a haven smiles,
Though the fair goddess long hath ceased to weep,
And o'er her cliffs a fruitless watch to keep
For him who dared prefer a mortal bride:
Here, too, his boy essayed the dreadful leap
Stern Mentor urg'd from high to yonder tide;
While thus of both bereft, the nymph-queen doubly sigh'd.

XXX.

Her reign is past, her gentle glories gone:
But trust not this; too easy youth, beware!
A mortal sovereign holds her dangerous throne,
And thou may'st find a new Calypso there.
Sweet Florence! could another ever share
This wayward, loveless heart, it would be thine:
But check'd by every tie, I may not dare
To cast a worthless offering at thy shrine,
Nor ask so dear a breast to feel one pang for mine.

XXXI.

Thus Harold deem'd, as on that lady's eye
He look'd, and met its beam without a thought,
Save admiration glancing harmless by:
Love kept aloof, albeit not far remote,
Who knew his votary often lost and caught,
But knew him as his worshipper no more,
And ne'er again the boy his bosom sought:
Since now he vainly urged him to adore,
Well deem'd the little god his ancient sway was o'er.

XXXII.

Fair Florence found, in sooth with smooth amaze,
One who, 't was said, still sigh'd to all he saw,
Withstand, unmoved, the lustre of her gaze,
Which others hail'd with real, or mimic awe,
Their hope, their doom, their punishment, their law;
All that gay beauty from her bondsmen claims:
And much she marvell'd that a youth so raw
Nor felt, nor feign'd at least, the oft-told flames,
Which though sometimes they frown, yet rarely anger dames.

XXXIII.

Little knew she that seeming marble-heart,
Now mask'd in silence, or withheld by pride,
Was not unskilful in the spoiler's art,
And spread its snares licentious far and wide;
Nor from the base pursuit had turn'd aside,
As long as aught was worthy to pursue:
But Harold on such thoughts no more relied;
And had he doted on those eyes so blue,
Yet never would he join the lovers' whining crew.

XXXIV.

Not much he kens, I ween, of woman's breast,
Who thinks that wanton thing is won by sighs;
What careth she for hearts when once possess'd?
Do proper homage to thine idol's eyes;
But not too humbly, or she will despise
Thee and thy suit, though told in moving tropes:
Disguise even tenderness, if thou art wise;
Brisk confidence still best with woman copes;
Pique her and soothe in turn, soon passion crowns thy hopes.

XXXV.

'T is an old lesson; time approves it true,
And those who know it best, deplore it most;
When all is won that all desire to woo,
The paltry prize is hardly worth the cost;
Youth wasted, minds degraded, honour lost,
These are thy fruits, successful passion! these!
If, kindly cruel, early hope is crost,
Still to the last it rankles, a disease
Not to be cured when love itself forgets to please.

XXXVI.

Away! nor let me loiter in my song,
For we have many a mountain-path to tread,
And many a varied shore to sail along,
By pensive sadness, not by fiction, led—
Climes, fair withal as ever mortal head
Imagined in its little schemes of thought;
Or e'er in new Utopias were read,
To teach man what he might be, or he ought;
If that corrupted thing could ever such be taught.

NONPAREIL, No. 1.—V. & J. FIGGINS.

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While thus she mused, her pinions fann'd
The air of that sweet Indian land,
Whose air is balm; whose ocean spreads
O'er coral rocks and amber beds;
Whose mountains, pregnant by the beam
Of the warm sun, with diamonds teem;
Whose rivulets are like rich brides,
Lovely, with gold beneath their tides;
Whose sandal groves and bowers of spice
Might be a Peri's Paradise!
But crimson now her rivers ran
With human blood—the smell of death
Came reeking from those spicy bowers,
And man, the sacrifice of man,
Mingled his taint with every breath
Upwafted from the innocent flowers!
Land of the Sun! what foot invades
Thy pagods and thy pillar'd shades—
Thy cavern shrines and idol stones,
Thy monarchs and their thousand thrones?
'Tis He of Gazna!—fierce in wrath
He comes, and India's diadems
Lie scatter'd in his ruinous path.—
His blood-hounds he adorns with gems,
Torn from the violated necks
Of many a young and loved sultana;—
Maidens within their pure Zenana,
Priests in the very fane he slaughters,
And choaks up with the glittering wrecks
Of golden shrines the sacred waters!

Downward the Peri turns her gaze,
And, through the war-field's bloody haze,
Beholds a youthful warrior stand,
Alone, beside his native river,—
The red blade broken in his hand,
And the last arrow in his quiver.

"Live," said the conqueror, "live to share
The trophies and the crowns I bear!"
Silent that youthful warrior stood—
Silent he pointed to the flood
All crimson with his country's blood,
Then sent his last remaining dart,
For answer, to the invader's heart.
False flew the shaft, though pointed well;
The tyrant lived, the hero fell!—
Yet mark'd the Peri where he lay,
And, when the rush of war was past,
Swiftly descending on a ray
Of morning light, she caught the last—
Last glorious drop his heart had shed,
Before its free-born spirit fled!

"Be this," she cried, as she wing'd her flight,
"My welcome gift at the Gates of Light,
Though foul are the drops that oft distill
On the field of warfare, blood like this,
For Liberty shed, so holy is,
It would not stain the purest rill,
That sparkles among the Bowers of Bliss!
Oh! if there be, on this earthly sphere,
A boon, an offering Heaven holds dear,
'Tis the last libation Liberty draws
From the heart that bleeds and breaks in her cause!"

"Sweet," said the Angel, as she gave
The gift into his radiant hand,
"Sweet is our welcome of the brave,
Who die thus for their native land.—
But see—alas!—the crystal bar
Of Eden moves not—holier far
Than even this drop the boon must be,
That opes the gates of heaven for thee!"

Her first fond hope of Eden blighted,
Now among Afric's Lunar Mountains,
Far to the south, the Peri lighted;
And sleek'd her plumage at the fountains
Of that Egyptian tide, whose birth
Is hidden from the sons of earth,
Deep in those solitary woods,
Where oft the Genii of the Floods
Dance round the cradle of their Nile,
And hail the new-born Giant's smile!
Thence, over Egypt's palmy groves,
Her grots and sepulchres of kings,
The exiled Spirit sighing roves;
And now hangs listening to the doves
In warm Rosetta's vale—now loves
To watch the moonlight on the wings
Of the white pelicans that break
The azure calm of Mœris' Lake.
'Twas a fair scene—a land more bright
Never did mortal eye behold!
Who could have thought, that saw this night
Those valleys and their fruits of gold
Basking in heaven's serenest light;—
Those groups of lovely date-trees bending
Languidly their leaf-crown'd heads,
Like youthful maids, when sleep descending
Warns them to their silken beds;—
Those virgin lilies, all the night
Bathing their beauties in the lake,
That they may rise more fresh and bright,
When their beloved sun's awake;—
Those ruin'd shrines and towers tha seem
The relics of a splendid dream;
Amid whose fairy loneliness
Nought but the lapwing's cry is heard,
Nought seen but (when the shadows, flitting
Fast from the moon, unsheath its gleam)
Some purple-winged Sultana sitting
Upon a column, motionless
And glittering, like an idol bird!—
Who could have thought that there, e'en there,
Amid those scenes so still and fair,
The Demon of the Plague hath cast
From his hot wing a deadlier blast,
More mortal far than ever came
From the red Desert's sands of flame!
So quick, that every living thing
Of human shape, touch'd by his wing,
Like plants where the Simoom hath past,
At once falls black and withering!

The sun went down on many a brow,
Which, full of bloom and freshness then
Is rankling in the pest-house now,
And ne'er will feel that sun again!
And oh! to see the unburied heaps
On which the lonely moonlight sleeps

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Stern Hassan hath a journey ta'en
With twenty vassals in his train,
Each arm'd, as best becomes a man
With arquebuss and ataghan;
The chief before, as deck'd for war,
Bears in his belt the scimitar
Stain'd with the best of Arnaut blood,
When in the pass the rebels stood,
And few return'd to tell the tale
Of what befell in Parne's vale.
The pistols which his girdle bore
Were those that once a pasha wore,
Which still though gemm'd and boss'd with gold,
Even robbers trembled to behold.
'Tis said he goes to woo a bride
More true than her who left his side;
The faithless slave that broke her bower,
And, worse than faithless, for a Giaour!

* * * * *

The sun's last rays are on the hill,
And sparkle in the fountain rill,
Whose welcome waters, cool and clear,
Draw blessings from the mountaineer:
Here may the loitering merchant Greek
Find that repose 't were vain to seek
In cities lodged too near his lord,
And trembling for his secret hoard—
Here may he rest where none can see,
In crowds a slave, in deserts free;
And with forbidden wine may stain
The bowl a Moslem must not drain.

* * * * *

The foremost Tartar's in the gap,
Conspicuous by his yellow cap;
The rest in lengthening line the while
Wind slowly through the long defile:
Above, the mountain rears a peak,
Where vultures whet the thirsty beak,
And theirs may be a feast to night,
Shall tempt them down ere morrow's light;
Beneath, a river's wintry stream
Has shrunk before the summer beam,
And left a channel bleak and bare,
Save shrubs that spring to perish there:
Each side the mid way path there lay
Small broken crags of granite gray,
By time, or mountain lightning, riven
From summits clad in mists of heaven;
For where is he that hath beheld
The peak of Liakura unveiled?

* * * * *

They reach the grove of pine at last:
"Bismillah! now the peril's past;
For yonder view the open plain,
And there we 'll prick our steeds amain:"
The Chiaus spake, and as he said,
A bullet whistled o'er his head;
The foremost Tartar bites the ground!
Scarce had they time to check the rein,
Swift from their steeds the riders bound;
But three shall never mount again:
Unseen the foes that gave the wound,
The dying ask revenge in vain.
With steel unsheath'd, and carbine bent,
Some o'er their courser's harness leant,
Half shelter'd by the steed;
Some fly behind the nearest rock,
And there await the coming shock,
Nor tamely stand to bleed
Beneath the shaft of foes unseen,
Who dare not quit their craggy screen.
Stern Hassan only from his horse
Disdains to light, and keeps his course,
'Till fiery flashes in the van
Proclaim too sure the robber clan
Have well secured the only way
Could now avail the promised prey;
Then curl'd his heavy beard with ire,
And glared his eye with fiercer fire:
"Though far and near the bullets hiss,
I've 'scaped a bloodier hour than this."
And now the foe their covert quit,
And call his vassals to submit;
But Hassan's frown and furious word
Are dreaded more than hostile sword,
Nor of his little band a man
Resign'd carbine or ataghan,
Nor raised the craven cry, Amaun!
In fuller sight, more near and near,
The lately ambush'd foes appear,
And, issuing from the grove, advance
Some who on battle charger prance.
Who leads them on with foreign brand,
Far flashing in his red right hand?
"'Tis he! 'tis he! I know him now;
I know him by his pallid brow;
I know him by the evil eye
That aids his envious treachery;
I know him by his jet black barb:
Though now arrayed in Arnaut garb,
Apostate from his own vile faith,
It shall not save him from the death:
'Tis he! well met in any hour,
Lost Leila's love, accursed Giaour!"

As rolls the river into ocean,
In sable torrent wildly streaming;
As the sea tide's opposing motion.
In azure column proudly gleaming,
Beats back the current many a rood,
In curling foam and mingling flood,
While eddying whirl, and breaking wave,
Roused by the blast of winter rave;
Through sparkling spray, in thundering clash
The lightnings of the waters flash
In awful whiteness o'er the shore,
That shines and shakes beneath the roar;
Thus—as the stream and ocean greet.
With waves that madden as they meet—
Thus join the bands, whom mutual wrong,
And fate, and fury, drive along.
The bickering sabres' shivering jar;
And pealing wide or ringing near
Its echoes on the throbbing ear,
The deathshot hissing from afar;

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From the termination of the war with the Turks in 1774, until its recommencement in 1787, the time of Catherine was sufficiently occupied in completing the internal regulations of her states, in strengthening her influence amongst other powers, and maturing her plans for the entire subversion of the Turkish empire. The new favourite whom she had raised to dignity and wealth, the celebrated Prince Potemkin, kept her mind incessantly bent on this grand enterprise. She formed a close alliance with Austria, that power agreeing to attack the Turks simultaneously with herself, whenever she was ready to strike the blow. Her triumphal procession from St. Petersburg to Kerson, where she met the Emperor of Germany, and her solemn assumption of the sovereignty of the Crimea, aroused the suspicions and indignation of the Sublime Porte, and, agreeably to the expectations of Catherine, it declared war against her. Nothing could exceed the joy with which she and her people entered on this war, the almost avowed purpose of which was to drive the Turks from Europe, and to found for her second grandson, Constantine, a new Greek empire at Constantinople. We need not enter into the history of the war which followed. It was successful on every side. The crowning victory was the carrying Ismail by assault, under Suvaroff, when 30,000 persons are estimated to have been butchered by that general and his barbarians. Notwithstanding these victories, Catherine was for once in her life desirous of being at peace with the Turks, the French revolution having excited apprehensions in her, in common with the other sovereigns of Europe. A treaty was signed between the powers on the 9th January, 1792, at Jassy, by which Russia gained little beyond a pecuniary indemnification of twelve millions of piastres, which the empress had the extraordinary generosity to forego. In the course of this sanguinary war, the Austrians are estimated to have lost 130,000 soldiers, Russia 200,000 and Turkey 330,000.

If the reputation of Catherine suffered for such acts of unbridled ambition in the eyes of the rest of the world, in those of her own people she appeared crownedwith glory. The Russians were fond of repeating that all sprung from the empress herself. Though she had favourites, ministers, and generals, yet she was herself the effective ruler in every branch of government. In some respects she lived very simply and methodically, but her private hours were devoted to the foulest vices.

All the projects of this powerful sovereign were at length suddenly arrested. On the 17th November, 1796, Catherine breathed her last, after an illness of only a few hours, in the sixty-eighth year of her age, and thirty-fifth of her reign. In Russia, where the benefits of her improvements were observable, she left behind her a name which was almost adored by the people; but when her conduct through life is examined by the historian and moralist, she is justly ranked among the most worthless and criminal of her species. Her private behaviour was licentious and loathsome to the last degree of vileness. She was the cool murderess of her husband, and of his cousin Ivan. She was the despoiler of nations, and the slayer of millions of her fellow-creatures. Since the days of Timour Beg, Europe and Asia had not witnessed the atrocities of such a monster. Her character may be summed up in a few words—She was the greatest female criminal whose life is recorded in the page of history.

She was succeeded on the throne by Paul I., whose vagaries we shall afterwards make the subject of an article.

NONPAREIL No. 5 V. & J. PIGGINS.

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Waved o'er his seat, and soothed his reveries;
E'en then he thought of England, nor could sigh,
But his fond Isabel demanded, "Why?"
Grieved by the story, she the sigh repaid,
And wept in pity for the English maid:
Thus twenty years were pass'd, and pass'd his views
Of further bliss, for he had wealth to lose:
His friend now dead, some foe had dared to paint
"His faith as tainted: he his spouse would taint;
Make all his children infidels, and found
An English heresy on Christian ground."
"Whilst I was poor," said Allen, "none would care
What my poor notions of religion were;
None ask'd me whom I worshipp'd, how I pray'd,
If due obedience to the laws were paid:
My good adviser taught me to be still,
Nor to make converts had I power or will.
I preach'd no foreign doctrine to my wife,
And never mention'd Luther in my life;
I, all they said, say what they would, allow'd,
And when the fathers bade me bow, I bow'd:
Their forms I follow'd, whether well or sick,
And was a most obedient Catholic.
But I had money, and these pastors found
My notions vague, heretical, unsound:
A wicked book they seized; the very Turk
Could not have read a more pernicious work;
To me pernicious, who if it were good
Or evil question'd not, nor understood:
Oh! had I little but the book possess'd,
I might have read it, and enjoy'd my rest."
Alas! poor Allen, through his wealth was seen
Crimes that by poverty conceal'd had been:
Faults that in dusty pictures rest unknown
Are in an instant through the varnish shown.
He told their cruel mercy; how at last,
In Christian kindness for the merits past,
They spared his forfeit life, but bade him fly,
Or for his crime and contumacy die;
Fly from all scenes, all objects of delight:
His wife, his children, weeping in his sight,
All urging him to flee, he fled, and cursed his flight.
He next related how he found a way,
Guideless and grieving, to Campeachy Bay:
There in the woods he wrought, and there, among
Some lab'ring seamen, heard his native tongue:
The sound, one moment, broke upon his pain
With joyful force; he long'd to hear again:
Again he heard; he seized an offer'd hand,
,'And when beheld you last our native land?"
He cried, "and in what county? quickly say"—
The seaman answer'd—strangers all were they;
One only at his native port had been;
He, landing once, the quay and church had seen,
For that esteem'd; but nothing more he knew.
Still more to know, would Allen join the crew,
Sail where they sail'd, and, many a peril past,
They at his kinsman's isle their anchor cast;
But him they found not, nor could one relate
Aught of his will, his wish, or his estate.
This grieved not Allen; then again he sail'd
For England's coast, again his fate prevail'd:
War raged, and he, an active man and strong,
Was soon impress'd, and served his country long.
By various shores he pass'd, on various seas,
Never so happy as when void of ease.—
And then he told how in a calm distress'd,
Day after day his soul was sick of rest;
When, as a log upon the deep they stood,
Then roved his spirit to the inland wood;
Till, while awake, he dream'd, that on the seas
Were his loved home, the hill, the stream, the trees:
He gazed, he pointed to the scenes:—"There stand"
My wife, my children, 'tis my lovely land;
See! there my dwelling—oh! delicious scene
Of my best life—unhand me—are ye men?"
And thus the frenzy ruled him, till the wind
Brush'd the fond pictures from the stagnant mind.
He told of bloody fights, and how at length
The rage of battle gave his spirits strength:
'Twas in the Indian seas his limb he lost,
And he was left half dead upon the coast;
But living gain'd, 'mid rich aspiring men,
A fair subsistence by his ready pen.
"Thus," he continued, "pass'd unvaried years,
Without events producing hopes or fears."
Augmented pay procured him decent wealth,
But years advancing undermined his health;
Then oft-times in delightful dream he flew
To England's shore, and scenes his childhood knew:
He saw his parents, saw his fav'rite maid,
No feature wrinkled, not a charm decay'd;
And thus excited, in his bosom rose
A wish so strong, it baffled his repose;
Anxious he felt on English earth to lie;
To view his native soil, and there to die.
He then described the gloom, the dread he found,
When first he landed on the chosen ground,
Where undefined was all he hoped and fear'd,
And how confused and troubled all appear'd;
His thoughts in past and present scenes employ'd,
All views in future blighted and destroy'd:
His were a medley of bewild'ring themes,
Sad as realities, and wild as dreams.
Here his relation closes, but his mind
Flies back again some resting-place to find;
Thus silent, musing through the day, he sees
His children sporting by those lofty trees,
Their mother singing in the shady scene,
Where the fresh springs burst o'er the lively green;—
So strong his eager fancy, he affrights
The faithful widow by its powerful flights;
For what disturbs him he aloud will tell,
And cry—"'Tis she, my wife! my Isabel!
Where are my children?"—Judith grieves to hear
How the soul works in sorrows so severe;
Assiduous all his wishes to attend,
Deprived of much, he yet may boast a friend;
Watch'd by her care, in sleep, his spirit takes
Its flight, and watchful finds her when he wakes.
'Tis now her office; her attention see!
While her friend sleeps beneath that shading tree,
Careful she guards him from the glowing heat,
And pensive muses at her Allen's feet.
And where is he? Ah! doubtless in those scenes
Of his best days, amid the vivid greens,
Fresh with unnumber'd rills, where ev'ry gale
Breathes the rich fragrance of the neighb'ring vale;
Smiles not his wife, and listens as there comes
The night-bird's music from the thick'ning glooms?
And as he sits with all these treasures nigh,
Blaze not with fairy light the phosphor-fly,
When like a sparkling gem it wheels illumined by?
This is the joy that now so plainly speaks
In the warm transient flushing of his cheeks;
For he is list'ning to the fancied noise
Of his own children, eager in their joys:
All this he feels, a dream's delusive bliss
Gives the expression, and the glow like this.
And now his Judith lays her knitting by,
These strong emotions in her friend to spy;
For she can fully of their nature deem——
But see! he breaks the long-protracted theme,
And wakes and cries—"My God! 'twas but a dream."

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THE DEBTOR.

Children of affluence, hear a poor man's prayer!
O haste, and free me from this dungeon's gloom!
Let not the hand of comfortless Despair
Sink my grey hairs with sorrow to the tomb!

Unus'd Compassion's tribute to demand,
With clamorous din wake Charity's dull ear;
Wring the slow aid from Pity's loitering hand,
Weave the feign'd tale, or drop the ready tear:

Far diff'rent thoughts employ'd my early hours,
To views of bliss, to scenes of affluence born;
The hand of Pleasure strew'd my path with flowers,
And every blessing hail'd my youthful morn.

But ah! how quick the change! the Morning gleam,
That cheer'd my fancy with her magic ray,
Fled like the garish pageant of a dream,
And sorrow clos'd the evening of my day.

Such is the lot of human bliss below:
Fond Hope awhile the trembling floweret rears;
Till, unforseen, descends the blight of woe,
And withers in an hour the pride of years.

In evil hour, to specious wiles a prey,
I trusted; (who from fault is ever free?)
And the short progress of one fatal day
Was all the space 'twixt wealth and poverty.

Where could I seek for comfort or for aid?
To whom the ruins of my state commend?
Left to myself, abandon'd, and betray'd,
Too late I found the wretched have no friend!

E'en he, amidst the rest, the favour'd youth,
Whose vows had met the tenderest warm return,
Forgot his oaths of constancy and truth,
And left my child in solitude to mourn.

Pity in vain stretch'd forth her feeble hand,
To guard the secret wreath that Hymen wove;
While pale-ey'd Avarice, from his sordid stand,
Scoul'd o'er the ruins of neglected Love.

Tho' deeply hurt, yet sway'd by decent pride,
She hush'd her sorrows with becoming art;
And faintly strove, with sickly smiles, to hide
The canker-worm, that prey'd upon her heart:

Nor blam'd his cruelty, nor wish'd to hate
Whom once she lov'd, but pitied and forgave:
Then, unrepining, yielded to her fate,
And sunk, in silent anguish, to the grave.

Children of affluence, hear a poor man's prayer!
O haste, and free me from this dungeon's gloom!
Let not the hand of comfortless despair
Sink my grey hairs with sorrow to the tomb!

MOORE.

THE MOUSE'S PETITION.

FOUND IN A TRAP WHERE HE HAD BEEN CONFINED ALL NIGHT.

O! hear a pensive prisoner's prayer,
For liberty that sighs;
And never let thine heart be shut
Against the wretch's cries!

For here forlorn and sad I sit,
Within the wiry grate;
And tremble at th' approaching morn,
Which brings impending fate.

If e'er thy breast with freedom glow'd,
And spurn'd a tyrant's chain,
Let not thy strong oppressive force
A free-born mouse detain.

O! do not stain with guiltless blood
Thy hospitable hearth;
Nor triumph, that thy wiles betray'd
A prize so little worth.

The scatter'd gleanings of a feast
My frugal meals supply;
But if thine unrelenting heart
That slender boon deny,

The cheerful light, the vital air,
Are blessings widely given;
Let Nature's commoners enjoy
The common gifts of Heaven.

The well-taught philosophic mind
To all compassion gives,
Casts round the world an equal eye,
And feels for all that lives.

If mind, as ancient sages taught,
A never-dying flame,
Still shifts thro' matter's various forms,
In every form the same;

Beware, lest in the worm you crush,
A brother's soul you find;
And tremble, lest thy luckless hand
Dislodge a kindred mind.

Or, if this transient gleam of day
Be all of life we share,
Let pity plead within thy breast,
That little all to spare.

So may thy hospitable board
With health and peace be crown'd,
And every charm of heart-felt ease
Beneath thy roof be found!

So, when destruction lurks unseen,
Which men like mice may share,
May some kind angel clear thy path,
And break the hidden snare!

MRS. BARBAULD

FRIENDSHIP.

Distill'd amidst the gloom of night,
Dark hangs the dew-drop on the thorn;
Till, notic'd by approaching light,
It glitters in the smile of morn.

Morn soon retires, her feeble power
The sun outbeams with genial day,
And gently, in benignant hour,
Exhales the liquid pearl away.

Thus on Affliction's sable bed
Deep sorrows rise of saddest hue;
Condensing round the mourner's head,
They bathe the cheek with chilly dew.

Tho' pity shows her dawn from heaven,
When kind she points assistance near,
To Friendship's sun alone 'tis given
To soothe and dry the mourner's tear.

PENROSE

ODE TO TRUTH.

Truth, fairest virgin of the sky,
With robes of light, and beaming eye,
And temples crown'd with day;
O thou, of all the cherub choir,
Best skill'd to wake the sweetest lyre,
And chaunt the softest lay!

By him, who, midst his country's tear
Undaunted, heard warm Friendship's fear
And smil'd at racks and death;
By Persia's turban'd heroes bold,
By all the Spartan chiefs of old,
That bow'd thy shrine beneath

By holy Virtue's vestal flame,
By laurell'd Honour's splendid name
And cheek bedimpled Love,
O lift from thy majestic head
The veil that, o'er its tresses spread,
Thy fairy fingers wove!

Thee, chaste Religion's virgin breast
And Hope with fair unruffled vest,
Their lovely sister hail;
Simplicity, with lilied crown,
And Innocence, untaught to frown
And Peace that loves the vale.

The demon that usurps thy day,
And casts upon its blemish'd ray
The poison of his tongue

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As one, who long in thickets and in brakes
Entangled, winds now this way and now that
His devious course uncertain, seeking home;
Or, having long in miry ways been foil'd
And sore discomfited, from slough to slough
Plunging, and half despairing of escape;
If chance at length he find a greensward smooth
And faithful to the foot, his spirits rise,
He chirups brisk his ear-erecting steed,
And winds his way with pleasure and with ease;
So I, designing other themes, and call'd
To adorn the *Sofa* with eulogium due,
To tell its slumbers and to paint its dreams,
Have rambled wide; in country, city, seat
Of academic fame (howe'er deserv'd),
Long held, and scarcely disengaged at last.
But now with pleasant pace a cleanlier road
I mean to tread: I feel myself at large,
Courageous, and refresh'd for future toil,
If toil await me, or if dangers new.
Since pulpits fail, and sounding boards reflect
Most part an empty, ineffectual sound,
What chance that I to fame so little known,
Nor conversant with men or manners much,
Should speak to purpose, or with better hope
Crack the satiric thong? 'Twere wiser far
For me enamour'd of sequester'd scenes,
And charm'd with rural beauty, to repose,
Where chance may throw me, beneath elm or vine,
My languid limbs, when summer sears the plains,
Or when rough winter rages, on the soft
And shelter'd sofa, while the nitrous air
Feeds a blue flame, and makes a cheerful hearth,
There undisturb'd by Folly, and apprized
How great the danger of disturbing her,
To muse in silence, or, at least, confine
Remarks, that gall so many, to the few
My partners in retreat. Disgust conceal'd
Is oft-times proof of wisdom, when the fault
Is obstinate, and cure beyond our reach.
Domestic Happiness, thou only bliss
Of paradise, that hast survived the fall!
Though few now taste thee unimpair'd and pure,
Or tasting long enjoy thee! too infirm,
Or too incautious to preserve thy sweets
Unmix'd with drops of bitter, which neglect,
Or temper, sheds into thy crystal cup:
Thou art the nurse of Virtue, in thine arms
She smiles, appearing, as in truth she is,
Heav'n-born, and destined to the skies again.
Thou art not known where Pleasure is adored,
That reeling goddess with the zoneless waist
And wandering eyes, still leaning on the arm
Of Novelty, her fickle, frail support;
For thou art meek and constant, hating change,
And finding in the calm of truth-tried love
Joys that her stormy raptures never yield.
Forsaking thee, what shipwreck have we made
Of honour, dignity, and fair renown!
Till prostitution elbows us aside
In all our crowded streets; and senates seem
Convened for purposes of empire less,
Than to release the adult'ress from her bond.
The adultress! what a theme for angry verse!
What provocation to the indignant heart,
That feels for injured love! but I disdain
The nauseous task to paint her as she is,
Cruel, abandon'd, glorying in her shame!
No! let her pass, and charioted along
In guilty splendour, shake the public ways;
The frequency of crimes has wash'd them white,
And verse of mine shall never brand the wretch,
Whom matrons now of character unsmirch'd,
And chaste themselves are not ashamed to own.
Virtue and vice had boundaries in old time,
Not to be pass'd: and she, that had renounced
Her sex's honour, was renounced herself
By all that prized it; not for prudery's sake,
But dignity's, resentful of the wrong.
'Twas hard perhaps on here and there a waif,
Desirous to return, and not received:
But 'twas a wholesome rigour in the main,
And taught the unblemish'd to preserve with care
That purity, whose loss was loss of all.
Men too were nice in honour in those days,
And judged offenders well. Then he that sharp'd,
And pocketed a prize by fraud obtain'd,
Was mark'd and shunn'd as odious. He that sold
His country, or was slack when she required
His every nerve in action and at stretch,
Paid with the blood that he had basely spared,
The price of his default. But now—yes, now
We are become so candid and so fair,
So liberal in construction, and so rich
In Christian charity, (good natured age!)
That they are safe, sinners of either sex, [bred
Transgress what laws they may. Well dress'd, well
Well equipaged is ticket good enough
To pass us readily through every door.
Hypocrisy, detest her as we may
(And no man's hatred ever wrought her yet),
May claim this merit still—that she admits
The worth of what she mimics with such care,
And thus gives virtue indirect applause;
But she has burnt her mask, not needed here,
Where vice has such allowance, that her shifts
And specious semblances have lost their use.
I was a stricken deer, that left the herd
Long since. With many an arrow deep infix'd
My panting side was charged, when I withdrew
To seek a tranquil death in distant shades.
There was I found by one who had himself
Been hurt by the archers. In his side he bore,
And in his hands and feet the cruel scars.
With gentle force soliciting the darts,
He drew them forth, and heal'd, and bade me live.
Since then, with few associates, in remote
And silent woods I wander, far from those
My former partners of the peopled scene;
With few associates, and not wishing more.
Here much I ruminate, as much I may,
With other views of men and manners now
Than once, and others of a life to come.
I see that all are wanderers, gone astray
Each in his own delusions; they are lost
In chance of fancied happiness, still woo'd
And never won. Dream after dream ensues;
And still they dream that they shall still succeed,
And still are disappointed. Rings the world
With the vain stir. I sum up half mankind,
And add two-thirds of the remaining half,
And find the total of their hopes and fears
Dreams, empty dreams. The million flit as gay
As if created only like the fly,
That spreads his motley wings in the eye of noon,
To sport their season, and be seen no more.
The rest are sober dreamers grave and wise,
And pregnant with discoveries new and rare.
Some write a narrative of wars, and feats
Of heroes little known: and call the rant
A history: describe the man, of whom
His own coevals took but little note,
And paint his person, character and views,
As they had known him from his mother's womb.
They disentangle from the puzzled skein,

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Scinis, a cruel robber, who tied men to the boughs of trees which he had forcibly brought together, and, by immediately loosing them, their limbs were in an instant torn from their bodies.

Scipio, the name of a celebrated family at Rome, who obtained the highest honours in the republic. The most illustrious were—1. Scenus Scipio, surnamed Asina; he was father of Publius and Cneus Scipio. Publius, in the beginning of the second Punic war, was sent with an army to Spain to oppose Annibal, by whom he was conquered near the Ticinus, and would have lost his life, had not his son, who was afterwards called Africanus, courageously defended him. He again passed into Spain, and gained some memorable victories over the Carthaginians. His brother Cneus shared the supreme command with him; but their confidence proved their ruin. They separated their armies; and, soon afterwards, Publius was furiously attacked by the two Asdrubals and Mago, who commanded the Carthaginian forces. The Romans were cut to pieces, and their commander left dead on the field. Flushed with this success, the Carthaginians immediately marched against Cneus, whom the revolt of 30,000 Celtiberians had weakened and alarmed. The general, who was already apprised of his brother's death, secured an eminence, where he was soon surrounded on all sides. After desperate acts of valour, he was also defeated, and left amongst the slain. ——2. Publius Cornelius, surnamed Africanus, was son of Publius Scipio, who was killed in Spain. He first distinguished himself at the battle of Ticinus, where he saved his father's life by deeds of unexampled valour and boldness. In his 21st year, he was made an edile; an honourable office, and never given but to such as had reached their 27th year. Some time afterwards, the Romans were alarmed by the intelligence that the commanders of their forces in Spain, Publius and Cneus Scipio, had been slaughtered; and young Scipio was immediately appointed to avenge the death of his father and uncle, and to vindicate the military honour of the republic. Cornelius soon proved how qualified he was to be at the head of an army: the various nations of Spain were conquered; in four years, the Carthaginians were banished from that part of the continent, and the whole province became tributary to Rome. After these signal victories, Scipio was recalled to Rome, which still trembled at the continual alarms of Annibal, who was then at her gates. [See *Punicum Bellum*.] The battle of Zama was decisive of the fate of Carthage; and the conqueror returned to Rome, where he was received with most unbounded applause, honoured with a triumph, and dignified by the appellation of Africanus. He afterwards, in the capacity of lieutenant, accompanied his brother to Antiochus, king of Syria. In this expedition his arms were attended with his usual success, and the Asiatic monarch submitted to the conditions of the conquerors. At his return to Rome, Cato, his inveterate rival, raised seditions against him; and the Petilli, two tribunes of the people, accused him of extortion in the provinces of Asia, and of living in an indolent and luxurious manner. Scipio condescended to answer his calumniators: the first day was occupied in hearing the different charges; but, when he again appeared on the second day, he interrupted his judges, and exclaimed, "Tribunes and fellow-citizens, on this day, this very day, did I conquer Annibal and the Carthaginians. Come, therefore, with me, Romans; let us go to the capitol, and there return our thanks to the immortal gods for the victories which have attended our arms." These words had an electric effect: the tribes and all the assembly followed Scipio, the court was deserted, and the tribunes were left alone in the seat of judgment. Yet, when this memorable day was forgotten, Africanus was a third time summoned to appear; but he had fled from the impending storm, to his country house at Liternum. Some time afterwards, Scipio died, in his 48th year; and so great an aversion did he express, as he expired, for the depravity of his countrymen, and the ingratitude of their senators, that he desired his bones might not be conveyed to Rome. They were accordingly inhumated at Liternum; and his wife, Æmilia, raised a mausoleum, and placed upon it his statue.—— 3. *Lucius Cornelius Scipio* was brother to Africanus, and accompanied him in his expeditions to Spain and Africa. He was rewarded with the consulship for his services to the state, and, after the defeat of Antiochus, king of Syria, surnamed Asiaticus. After the death of Africanus, Cato and the two Petilli, his devoted favourites, and the inveterate enemies of the family of the Scipios, turned their fury against Asiaticus, whom they charged with having received 6000 pounds' weight of gold, and 480 of silver, from the monarch against whom, in the name of the Roman people, they were enjoined to make war. Scipio was condemned, and ordered to pay an immense fine, as were also his two lieutenants and his quæstor, who were included in the charge. Some time afterwards, he was appointed to settle the disputes between Eumenes and Seleucus; and, at his return, the Romans ashamed of their severity towards him, rewarded his merit with such uncommon liberality, that Asiaticus was enabled to celebrate games in honour of his victory over Antiochus, for ten successive days, at his own expense.——4. *Nasica Scipio* was son of Cneus Scipio, and cousin to Scipio Africanus. He obtained the consulship after the death of his cousin; in which honourable office he conquered the Boii, and gained a triumph. He was also successful in an expedition which he undertook to Spain. Nasica also distinguished himself by the active part he took in confuting the accusations against the two Scipios., Africanus and Asiaticus.——5. *Publius Æmilianus*, son of Paulus, the conqueror of Perseus, was adopted by the son of Scipio Africanus. He received the same surname as his grandfather, and was called Africanus the Younger, on account of his victories over Carthage. Æmilianus first appeared in the Roman armies under his father, and afterwards distinguished himself as a legionary tribune in the Spanish provinces. He passed into Africa to demand a reinforcement from king Masinissa, the ally of Rome; and was a spectator of the long and bloody battle fought between that monarch and the Carthaginians, and which produced the third Punic war. Shortly afterwards, Æmilianus was made edile, and next appointed consul, though under the age required for that important office. The surname he had received from his grandfather he was doomed lawfully

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7 Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, enquired of them diligently what time the star appeared.

8 And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found *him*, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.

9 When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

10 When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

11 ¶ And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

12 And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

13 And when they were departed, behold, the angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring thee word: for Herod will seek the young child to destroy him.

14 When he arose, he took the young child and his mother by night, and departed into Egypt:

15 And was there until the death of Herod: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying, Out of Egypt have I called my son.

16 ¶ Then Herod, when he saw that he was mocked of the wise men, was exceeding wroth, and sent forth, and slew all the children that were in Bethlehem, and in all the coasts thereof, from two years old and under, according to the time which he had diligently enquired of the wise men.

17 Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Jeremy the prophet, saying,

18 In Rama was there a voice heard, lamentation, and weeping, and great mourning, Rachel weeping *for* her children and would not be comforted, because they are not.

19 ¶ But when Herod was dead, behold, an angel of the Lord appeareth in a dream to Joseph in Egypt,

20 Saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and go into the land of Israel: for they are dead which sought the young child's life.

21 And he arose, and took the young child and his mother, and came into the land of Israel.

22 But when he heard that Archelaus did reign in Judæa in the room of his father Herod, he was afraid to go thither: notwithstanding being warned of God in a dream, he turned aside into the parts of Galilee:

23 And he came and dwelt in a city called Nazareth: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophets, He shall be called a Nazarene.

CHAP. III.

The Preaching of John Baptist.

IN those days came John the Baptist, preaching in the wilderness of Judæa,

2 And saying, Repent ye: for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.

3 For this is he that was spoken of by the prophet Esaias, saying, The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his paths straight.

4 And the same John had his raiment of camel's hair, and a leathern girdle about his loins; and his meat was locusts and wild honey.

5 Then went out to him Jerusalem, and all Judæa, and all the region round about Jordan,

6 And were baptized of him in Jordan, confessing their sins.

7 ¶ But when he saw many of the Pharisees and Sadducees come to his baptism, he said unto them, O generation of vipers, who hath warned you to flee from the wrath to come?

8 Bring forth therefore fruits meet for repentance:

9 And think not to say within yourselves, We have Abraham to our father: for I say unto you, that God is able of these stones to raise up children unto Abraham.

10 And now also the ax is laid unto the root of the trees: therefore every tree which bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.

11 I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance: but he that cometh after me is mightier than I, whose shoes I am not worthy to bear: he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost, and *with* fire:

12 Whose fan *is* in his hand, and he will thoroughly purge his floor, and gather his wheat into the garner; but he will burn up the chaff with unquenchable fire.

13 ¶ Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him.

14 But John forbad him, saying, I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me?

15 And Jesus answering said unto him, Suffer *it to be so* now: for thus it becometh us to fulfil all righteousness. Then he suffered him.

16 And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water: and, lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon him:

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15 And Jesus, when he was baptized went up straightway out of the water: and, lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon him:

16 And lo a voice from heaven, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

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GREAT PRIMER GREEK.

ΤΟΥ δὲ Ἰησοῦ γεννηθέντος ἐν Βηθ
λεὲμ τῆς Ἰουδαίας ἐν ἡμέραις Ἡρώ
δου τοῦ βασιλέως, ἰδοὺ μαγοι ἀπὸ
ἀνατολῶν παρεγένοντο εἰς Ἱεροσό
λυμα λέγοντες· Ποῦ εστιν ὁ τεχθεὶς
βασιλεὺς, τῶν Ἰουδαίων; εἴδομεν
ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡ

PICA GREEK, No. 4.

ΤΟΥ δὲ Ἰησοῦ γεννηθέντος ἐν Βηθλεὲμ τῆς
Ἰουδαίας, ἐν ἡμέραις Ἡρώδου τοῦ βασιλέως
ἰδοὺ μάγοι ἀπὸ ἀνατολῶν παρεγένοντο εἰς
Ἱεροσόλυμα, λέγοντες· Ποῦ εστιν ὁ τεχθεὶς
βασιλεὺς τῶν Ἰουδαίων; εἴδομεν γὰρ αὐτοῦ
τὸν ἀστέρα ἐν τῇ ἀνατολῇ, καὶ ἤλθομεν προσ
κυνῆσαι αὐτῷ. Ἀκούσας δὲ Ἡρώδης ὁ βας
ιλεὺς ἐταραχθη, καὶ πᾶσα Ἱεροσόλυμα μετ'
ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΨΩ

LONG PRIMER GREEK, No. 4.

ΤΟΥ δὲ Ἰησοῦ γεννηθέντος ἐν Βηθλεὲμ τῆς Ἰουδαίας, ἐν
ἡμέραις Ἡρώδου τοῦ βασιλέως, ἰδοὺ μάγοι ἀπὸ ἀνατολῶν
παρεγένοντο εἰς Ἱεροσόλυμα, λέγοντες· Ποῦ εστιν ὁ τεχ
θεὶς βασιλεὺς τῶν Ἰουδαίων εἴδομεν γὰρ αὐτοῦ τὸν ἀστέρα
ἐν τῇ ἀνατολῇ καὶ ἤλθομεν προσκυνῆσαι αὐτῷ. Ἀκούσας
δὲ Ἡρώδης ὁ βασιλεὺς ἐταραχθη, καὶ πᾶσα Ἱεροσόλυμα
μετ' αὐτοῦ. Καὶ συναγαγὼν πάντας τοὺς ἀρχιερεῖς καὶ
γραμματεῖς τοῦ λαοῦ ἐπυνθάνετο παρ' αὐτῶν ποῦ ὁ Χριστὸς
γεννᾶται. Οἱ δὲ εἶπον αὐτῷ· Ἐν Βηθλεὲμ τῆς Ἰουδαίας,
οὕτω γὰρ γέγραπται διὰ τοῦ προφήτου, Καὶ σὺ Βηθλεὲμ
ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΨΩ

BREVIER GREEK, No. 2.

ΤΟΥ δὲ Ἰησοῦ γεννηθέντος ἐν Βηθλεὲμ τῆς Ἰουδαίας, ἐν ἡμέραις
Ἡρώδου τοῦ βασιλέως, ἰδοὺ μάγοι ἀπὸ ἀνατολῶν παρεγένοντο εἰς
Ἱεροσόλυμα λέγοντες· Ποῦ εστιν ὁ τεχθεὶς βασιλεὺς τῶν Ἰουδαίων
εἴδομεν γὰρ αὐτοῦ τὸν ἀστέρα ἐν τῇ ἀνατολῇ, καὶ ἤλθομεν προσκυ
νῆσαι αὐτῷ. Ἀκούσας δὲ Ἡρώδης ὁ βασιλεὺς ἐταραχθη, καὶ πᾶσα
Ἱεροσόλυμα μετ' αὐτοῦ. Καὶ συναγαγὼν πάντας τοὺς ἀρχιερεῖς
καὶ γραμματεῖς, τοῦ λαοῦ, ἐπυνθάνετο παρ' αὐτῶν ποῦ ὁ Χριστὸς
γεννᾶται. Οἱ δὲ εἶπον αὐτῷ· Ἐν Βηθλεὲμ τῆς Ἰουδαίας, οὕτω γὰρ
γέγραπται διὰ τοῦ προφήτου, Καὶ σὺ Βηθλεὲμ, γῆ Ἰούδα· οὐδα
μῶς ἐλαχίστη εἶ ἐν τοῖς ἡγεμόσιν Ἰούδα· ἐκ σοῦ γὰρ ἐξελεύσεται
ἡγούμενος, ὅστις ποιμανεῖ τὸν Ἰσραήλ. Τότε Ἡρώδης λάθρα καλέ
ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΨΩ

ENGLISH GREEK, No. 2.

ΤΟΥ δὲ Ἰησοῦ γεννηθέντος, ἐν Βηθλεὲμ
τῆς Ἰουδαίας, ἐν ἡμέραις Ἡρώδου τοῦ βασι
λέως ἰδοὺ μάγοι ἀπὸ ἀνατολῶν παρεγένοντο
εἰς Ἱεροσόλυμα, λέγοντες· Ποῦ εστιν ὁ τεχ
θεὶς βασιλεὺς τῶν Ἰουδαίων; εἴδομεν γὰρ
αὐτοῦ τὸν ἀστέρα ἐν τῇ ἀνατολῇ, καὶ ἤλ
θομεν προσκυνῆσαι, αὐτῷ. Ἀκο σας δὲ
ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦ

SMALL PICA GREEK, No. 2.

ΤΟΥ δὲ Ἰησοῦ γεννθέντος ἐν Βηθλεὲμ τῆς Ἰουδαί
ας, ἐν ἡμέραις Ἡρώδου τοῦ βασιλέως, ἰδοὺ μάγοι
ἀπὸ ἀνατολῶν παρεγένοντο εἰς Ἱεροσόλυμα, λέγον
τες· Ποῦ εστιν ὁ τεχθεὶς βασιλεὺς τῶν Ἰουδαίων,
εἴδομεν γὰρ αὐτοῦ τὸν ἀστέρα ἐν τῇ ἀνατολῇ, καὶ
ἤλθομεν προσκυνῆσαι αὐτῷ. Ἀκούσας δὲ Ἡρώδης
ὁ βασιλεὺς ἐταραχθη, καὶ πᾶσα Ἱεροσόλυμα μετ'
αὐτοῦ. Καὶ συναγαγὼν πάντας τοὺς ἀρχιερεῖς καὶ
ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΨΩ
ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΨΩ

BOURGEOIS GREEK.

ΤΟΥ δὲ Ἰησοῦ γεννηθέντος ἐν βηθλεὲμ τῆς Ἰουδαίας, ἐν ἡμέ
ραις Ἡρώδου τοῦ βασιλέως, ἰδοὺ μάγοι ἀπὸ ἀνατολῶν παρε
γένοντο εἰς Ἱεροσόλυμα, λέγοντες· Ποῦ εστιν ὁ τεχθεὶς βασιλε
ὺς τῶν Ἰουδαίων; εἴδομεν γὰρ αὐτοῦ τὸν ἀστέρα ἐν τῇ ἀνατολῇ
καὶ ἤλθομεν προσκυνῆσαι αὐτῷ. Ἀκούσας δὲ Ἡρώδης ὁ βασι
λεὺς ἐταραχθη, καὶ πᾶσα Ἱεροσόλυμα μετ' αὐτοῦ. Καὶ συναγα
γὼν πάντας τοὺς ἀρχιερεῖς καὶ γραμματεῖς τοῦ λαοῦ ἐπυνθάνετο
παρ' αὐτῶν ποῦ ὁ Χριστὸς, γεννᾶται. Οἱ δὲ εἶπον αὐτῷ· Ἐν
Βηθλεὲμ, τῆς Ἰουδαίας, οὕτω γὰρ γέγραπται διὰ τοῦ προφήτου
Καὶ σὺ Βηθλεὲμ, γῆ Ἰούδα· οὐδαμῶς ἐλαχίστη εἶ ἐν τοῖς ἡγ
εμόσιν Ἰούδα· ἐκ σοῦ γὰρ ἐξελεύσεται ἡγούμενος, ὅστις ποιμα
ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΨΩ

NONPAREIL GREEK.

11 Περὶ δὲ κρίσεως, ὅτι ὁ ἄρχων τοῦ κόσμου τούτου κέκριται. 12 Ἔτι πολλα
ἔχω λέγειν ὑμῖν ἀλλ' οὐ δύνασθε βαστάζειν ἄρτι. 13 Ὅταν δὲ ἔλθῃ ἐκεῖνος,
τὸ Πνεῦμα τῆς ἀληθείας, ὁδηγήσει ὑμᾶς εἰς πᾶσαν τὴν ἀλήθειαν· οὐ γὰρ λα
λήσει ἀφ' ἑαυτοῦ, ἀλλ' ὅσα ἂν ἀκούσῃ, λαλήσει, καὶ τὰ ἐρχόμενα ἀναγγελεῖ
ὑμῖν. 14 Ἐκεῖνος ἐμὲ δοξάσει, ὅτι ἐκ τοῦ ἐμοῦ λήψεται, καὶ ἀναγγελεῖ ὑμῖν.
15 Πάντα ὅσα ἔχει ὁ πατὴρ, ἐμά ἐστι· διὰ τοῦτο εἶπον, ὅτι ἐκ τοῦ ἐμοῦ λήψε-
ται, καὶ ἀναγγελεῖ ὑμῖν. 16 Μικρὸν, καὶ οὐ θεωρεῖτέ με· καὶ πάλιν μικρὸν,
καὶ ὄψεσθέ με, ὅτι ἐγὼ ὑπάγω πρὸς τὸν πατέρα. 17 Εἶπον οὖν ἐκ τῶν μαθητῶν
αὐτοῦ πρὸς ἀλλήλους· Τί ἐστι τοῦτο ὃ λέγει ἡμῖν· Μικρὸν, καὶ οὐ θεωρεῖτέ
με· καὶ πάλιν μικρὸν, καὶ ὄψεσθέ με· καὶ· Ὅτι ἐγὼ ὑπάγω πρὸς τὸν πατέρα;
18 Ἔλεγον οὖν· Τοῦτο τί ἐστιν ὃ λέγει, τὸ μικρὸν; οὐκ οἴδαμεν τί λαλεῖ.
19 Ἔγνω οὖν ὁ Ἰησοῦς, ὅτι ἤθελον αὐτὸν ἐρωτᾶν, καὶ εἶπεν αὐτοῖς· Περὶ τούτου
ζητεῖτε μετ' ἀλλήλων, ὅτι εἶπον· Μικρὸν, καὶ οὐ θεωρεῖτέ με· καὶ πάλιν
μικρὸν, καὶ ὄψεσθέ με; 20 Ἀμὴν ἀμὴν, λέγω ὑμῖν, ὅτι κλαύσετε καὶ θρη
νήσετε ὑμεῖς, ὁ δὲ κόσμος χαρήσεται· ὑμεῖς δὲ λυπηθήσεσθε, ἀλλ' ἡ λύπη ὑμῶν
ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΨΩ

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DOUBLE PICA GREEK.

ΕΔΕΙ μέν ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τοὺς λέγοντας ἅπαντας ἐν ὑμῖν μήτε πρὸς ἔχθραν ποιεῖσθαι λό

ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠ

ENGLISH GREEK, No. 1.

ΕΔΕΙ μέν ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τὲς λέγοντας ἅπαντας ἐν ὑμῖν, μήτε πρὸς ἔχθραν ποιεῖσθαι λόγον μηδένα, λήτε πρὸς χάριν. ἀλλ' ὁ βέλτιστον ἕκαστος ἡγειτο, τοῦτ

ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦ

PICA GREEK, No. 1.

ΕΔΕΙ μέν ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τὲς λέγοντας ἅπαντας ἐν ὑμῖν, μήτε πρὸς ἔχθραν ποιεῖσθαι λόγον μηδένα, μήτε πρὸς χάριν. ἀλλ' ὁ βέλτιστον ἕκαστος ἡγειτο, τοῦτ' ἀποφαίνεσθαι. ἄλλως τε

ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧ

ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΨ

SMALL PICA GREEK, No. 1.

ΕΔΕΙ μέν, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τὲς λέγοντας ἅπαντας ἐν ὑμῖν, μήτε πρὸς ἔχθραν ποιεῖσθαι λόγον μηδένα, μήτε πρὸς χάριν. ἀλλ' ὁ βέλτιστον ἕκαστος ἡγειτο, τοῦτ ἀποφαίνεσθαι. ἄλλως τε καὶ, πρὶ κοινῶν πραγμάτων

ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΨΩ

ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΨΩ

LONG PRIMER GREEK, No. 1.

ΕΔΕΙ μέν ω ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τὲς λέγοντας ἅπαντας ἐν ὑμῖν, μήτε πρὸς ἔχθραν ποιεῖσθαι λόγον μηδένα, μήτε πρὸς χαριν. ἀλλ' ὁ βέλτιστον ἕκαστος ἡγειτο, τοῦτ' ἀποφαίνεσθαι. ἄλλως τε καὶ πρὶ κοινῶν πραγμάτων καὶ

ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΨΩ

BREVIER GREEK, No. 1.

ΕΔΕΙ μέν, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τὲς λέγοντας ἅπαντας ἐν ὑμῖν, μήτε πρὸς ἔχθραν ποιεῖσθαι λόγον μηδένα, μήτε πρὸς χάριν. ἀλλ' ὁ βέλτιστον ἕκαστος ἡγειτο, τοῦτ' ἀποφαίνεσθαι. ἄλλως τε καὶ ωἔρὶ κοινῶν πραγμάτων καὶ μεγάλων ὑμῶν βουλευομένων, ἐπειδὴ δὲ νοειν τὰ μὲν, φιλονεικίᾳ, τὰ δὲ ἤ τινι δήποτ' αἰτίᾳ, προάγονται λέγειι, ὑμᾶς, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τὲς πολλὲς δεῖ, πάντα τἆλλ ἀφέντας, ἃ τῇ πόλει νομίζετε συμφέρειν, ταῦτ

ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΤΦΧΨΩ

PICA GREEK, No. 3.

ΕΔΕΙ μέν ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναιοῖ, τοὺς λέγοντας ἅπαντας ἐν ὑμῖν, μήτε πρὸς ἔχθραν ποιεῖσθαι λόγον μηδένα, μήτε πρὸς χάριν. ἀλλ' ὁ βέλτιστον ἕκαστος ἡγειτο, τοῦτ' ἀποἰφαίνεσθαι. ἄλλως τε καὶ πἔρὶ κοινῶν πραγμάτων κὰι μεγάλων ὑμῶν βουλευομένων ἐπειδὴ δὲ νεοιν τα μὲν φιλονεικίᾳ τὰ δὲ ᾗ τινι δήποτ' αἰτίᾳ, προάγονται λέγειι,

ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΨΩ

ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΨΩ

SMALL PICA GREEK, No. 3.

ΕΔΕΙ μέν ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τοὺς λέγοντας ἅπαντας ἐν ὑμῖν. μήτε πρὸς ἔχθραν ποιεῖσθαι λόγον μηδένα, λήτε πρὸς χάριν. ἀλλ' ὁ βέλτιστυν ἕκαστος ἡγειτο τοῦτ' ἀποφαίνεσθαι. ἄλλως τε καὶ πἔρὶ κοινῶν πραγ μάτων καὶ μεγάλων ὑμῶν βουλευομένων, ἐπειδὴ δὲ νεοιν τὰ μὲν, φιλονεικίᾳ, τὰ δὲ ᾗ τινι δήποτ, αἰτίᾳ, προάγονται λέγειι, ὑμᾶς, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τοὺς πολλοὺς δεῖ, πάντα τἆλλ ἀφέντας, ἃ τῇ πόλει νομί

ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΨΩ

LONG PRIMER GREEK, No. 3.

ΕΔΕΙ μέν ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τοὺς λέγοντας ἅπαντας ἐν ὑμῖν μήτε πρὸς ἔχθραν ποιεῖσθαι λόγον μηδένα, μήτε πρὸς χάριν. ἀλλ' ὁ βέλτιστον ἕκαστος ἡγειτο, τοῦτ' ἀποφαίνεσθαι. ἄλλως τε καὶ πἔρὶ κοινῶν πραγμάτων καὶ μεγάλων ὑμων βουλευο μένων, ἐπειδὴ δέ νεοιν τὰ μέν, φιλονεικίᾳ, τὰ δέ ᾗ τινι δήποτ αἰτίᾳ, προά γονται λέγειι, ὑμᾶς ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τοὺς, πολλοὺς δεῖ, πάντα τἆλλ ἀφέν τας, ἃ τῇ πόλει νομίζετε συμφέρειν, ταῦτ καὶ ψηφίζεσθαι καὶ πράττειν. ἡ μὲν οὖν σπουδὴ, περὶ

ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΨΩ

MINION GREEK.

ΕΔΕΙ μέν, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τούς, λέγοντας ἅπαντας ἐν ὑμῖν, μήτε πρὸς ἔχθραν ποιεῖσθαι λόγον μήτε πρὸς χάριν. ἀλλ'ὁ βέλτιστον ἕκαστος ἡγειτο, τοῦτ' ἀποφαίνεσθαι. ἄλλως τε καὶ πἔρὶ κοινῶν πραγμάτων καὶ μεγάλων ὑμῶν βουλ ευομένων, ἐπειδὴ δέ νεοιν τὰ μὲν, φιλονεικίᾳ, τὰ δέ ᾗ τινι δήποτ' αἰτίᾳ, προά γονται λέγειι, ὑμᾶς, ὦ ἄνδρες Αθηναῖοι, τοὺς, πολλοὺς δεῖ, πάντα τἆλλ ἀφέν τας, ἃ τῇ πόλει νομίζετε συμφέρειν, ταῦτ καὶ ψηφίζεσθαι καὶ πράττειν. ἡ μὲν οὖν σπουδὴ, περὶ τῶν ἐν Χερρονήσῳ πραγμάτων ἐστι, καὶ τῆς στρατείας, ἣν ἐνδέκατονύ μῆνα τούτονὶ, Φίλιππος ἐν Θράκῃ ποεῖται. τῶν δὲ λόγων οἱ πλεῖστοι, περὶ ὧν Διοπείθης πράττει καὶ μέλλει ποιεῖν ἐιρηνται. ἔγω, ὅσα

ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΨΩ

DIAMOND GREEK.

ΤΟΥ δὲ Ἰησοῦ γεννηθέντος ἐν Ηηθλεεμ τῆς Ἰουδαίας, ἐν ἡμέραις Ἡρώδου τοῦ βασιλέως, ἰδοὺ μάγοι ἀπὸ ἀνατολῶν παρεγενοντο εἰς Ἱερουσάλυμα. λέγοντες· Ποῦ ἐστιν ὁ τεχθεὶς βασιλεὺς τῶν Ἰουδαίων. εἴδομεν γὰρ αὐτοῦ τὸν ἀστερα ἐν τῃ ἀνατολῃ, καὶ ἤλθομεν προσκυνῆσαι αὐτω. Ἀκουσας δὲ Ἡρωδης ὁ βασιλεὺς ἐταραχθῃ, καὶ πᾶσα Ἱεροσόλυμα μετ' αὐτοῦ. Καὶ συναγαγων πάντας τοὺς ἀρχιερεὶς καὶ γραμματεὶς τοῦ λαοῦ, ἐπυνθάνετο παρ' αὐτῶν ποῦ ὁ Χριστὸς γεννᾶται. Οἱ δὲ εἶπαν αὐτω· Ἐν Ηηθλεὲμ τῆς Ἰουδαίας. οὕτω γὰρ γέγραπται διὰ τοῦ προφήτου. Καὶ σὺ Βηθ

ΑΒΓΔΕΖΗΘΙΚΛΜΝΞΟΠΡΣΤΥΦΧΨΩ

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PICA SAXON.

Forðý me ðýncð betre. ȝif iop ſpa ðýncð. þæt pe eac ſum bec. ða pe nidbeðýrfeſta rien eallum monnum to pitanne. ƿ pe þa on ðæt ȝeðeode penden þe pe ealle ȝecna pan mæȝen. ⁊ ȝebon ſpa pe ſpiðe eaðe maȝon mid Lobeſ fultume. ȝif pe þa ſtilneſſe habbað. ðætte eal ſio ȝioȝuð þe nu iſ on Ænȝel kýnne ſhiopa monna. þapa þe þa ſpeda hæbben ƿ hie ðæm beȝeolan mæȝen. ⁊ ȝebon ſpa pe ſpiðe eaðe maȝon mid Lobeſ fultume. ȝif pe þa ſtilneſſe habbað. ðætte eal ſio ȝioȝuð þe nu iſ on Ænȝel kýnne ſhiopa monna. þapa þe þa ſpeda hæbben ƿ hie ðæm beȝeolan mæȝen. ſien to leoſnunȝa oðſærte. þa hpile þe hi to nanre oðerre

ABCDEFLÞIKLMNOPQRSTUWX

SMALL PICA SAXON.

Forðý me ðýncð betre. ȝif iop ſpa ðýncð. þæt pe eac ſum bec. ða þe nidbeðýrfeſta rien eallum monnum to pitanne. ƿ pe þa on ðæt ȝeðeode penden þe pe ealle ȝecnapan mæȝen. ⁊ ȝebon ſpa pe ſpiðe eaðe maȝon mid Lobeſ fultume. ȝif pe þa ſtilneſſe habbað. ðætte eal ſio ȝioȝuð þe nu iſ on Ænȝel kýnne ſhiopa monna. þapa þe þa ſpeda hæbben ƿ hie ðæm beȝeolan mæȝen. ⁊ ȝebon ſpa pe ſpiðe eaðe maȝon mid Lobeſ fultume. ȝif pe þa ſtilneſſe habbað. ðætte eal ſio ȝioȝuð þe nu iſ on Ænȝel kýnne ſhiopa monna. þapa þe þa ſpeda hæbben ƿ hie ðæm beȝeolan mæȝen. ſien to leoſnunȝa oðſærte. þa hpile þe hi to nanre oðerre

ABCDEFLÞIKLMNOPQRSTUWXYZ

LONG PRIMER SAXON.

Forðý me ðýncð betre. ȝif iop ſpa ðyncð. þæt pe eac ſum bec. ða þe nýbbeðýrfeſta rien eallum monnum to pitanne. ƿ pe þa on ðæt ȝeðeobe penden þe pe ealle ȝecnapan mæȝen. ⁊ ȝebon ſpa pe ſpiðe eaðe maȝon mid Lobeſ fultume. ȝif pe þa ſtilneſſe habbað. ðætte eal ſio ȝioȝuð þe nu iſ on Ænȝel kynne ſhiopa monna. þapa þe þa ſpeda hæbben ƿ hie ðæm beȝeolan mæȝen. ſien to leoſnunȝa oðſærte. þa hpile þe hi to nanre oðerre

ABCDEFLÞIKLMNOPQRSTUWXYZ

BREVIER SAXON.

Forðý me ðýncð betre. ȝif iop ſpa ðýncð. þæt pe eac ſum bec. ða þe nidbeðýrfeſta rien eallum monnum to pitanne. ƿ pe þa on ðæt ȝeðeobe penden þe pe ealle ȝecnapan mæȝen. ⁊ ȝebon ſpa pe ſpiðe eaðe maȝon mid Lobeſ fultume. ȝif pe þa ſtilneſſe habbað ðætte eal ſio ȝioȝuð þe nu iſ on Ænȝel kynne ſhiopa monna. þapa þe þa ſpeda hæbben ƿ hie ðæm beȝeolan mæȝen. ſien to leoſnunȝa oðſærte. þa hpile þe hi to nanre oðerre note ne mæȝen. oð ðone ſpiſte ƿ hie pel cunnen ðn ȝlirc ȝeppit apræban. Læpe mon piððan ſunðup on Læben

ABCDEFLÞIKLMNOPQRSTUWXYZ

SMALL PICA IRISH.

leȝnuiðh ȝn ȝlıȝðh ȝȝuſ boiðh mıȝn nȝ neıchȝnn ſhiopȝ ðȝlıȝȝ opȝıb ȝcht ȝo mȝðh mo ȝo nðeȝnȝðh ȝıbh ſȝıðheð oıpȝcht. Oıſ ȝn ti lȝbhſuſ ȝ dtȝnȝnðh choımhthıȝhe nı ſe ðȝoımıbh lȝbhſuſ ſe, ȝch ſe Dıȝ. Oıſ nı thȝȝnn eȝndyne e: bıoðh ȝo lȝbhſıȝnn ſe ſyndıȝmhſıȝðh ȝȝn ſhiopȝð.

ENGLISH HEBREW, WITH POINTS.

בְּרֵאשִׁית בָּרָא אֱלֹהִים אֵת הַשָּׁמַיִם וְאֵת הָאָרֶץ׃
תֹּהוּ וָבֹהוּ וְחֹשֶׁךְ עַל־פְּנֵי תְהוֹם וְרוּחַ אֱלֹהִים מְרַחֶפֶת עַל־פְּנֵי הַמָּיִם׃ וַיֹּאמֶר אֱלֹהִים
יְהִי אוֹר וַיְהִי אוֹר׃ וַיַּרְא אֱלֹהִים אֶת־הָאוֹר כִּי־טוֹב וַיַּבְדֵּל אֱלֹהִים בֵּין הָאוֹר וּבֵין הַחֹשֶׁךְ׃
וַיִּקְרָא אֱלֹהִים לָאוֹר יוֹם וְלַחֹשֶׁךְ קָרָא לָיְלָה וַיְהִי־עֶרֶב וַיְהִי־בֹקֶר יוֹם אֶחָד׃ ס וַיֹּאמֶר
אֱלֹהִים יְהִי רָקִיעַ בְּתוֹךְ הַמָּיִם וִיהִי מַבְדִּיל בֵּין מַיִם לָמָיִם׃ וַיַּעַשׂ אֱלֹהִים אֶת־הָרָקִיעַ
וַיַּבְדֵּל בֵּין הַמַּיִם אֲשֶׁר מִתַּחַת לָרָקִיעַ וּבֵין הַמַּיִם אֲשֶׁר מֵעַל לָרָקִיעַ וַיְהִי־כֵן׃ וַיִּקְרָא
אֱלֹהִים לָרָקִיעַ שָׁמָיִם וַיְהִי־עֶרֶב וַיְהִי־בֹקֶר יוֹם שֵׁנִי׃ ס וַיֹּאמֶר אֱלֹהִים יִקָּווּ הַמַּיִם
מִתַּחַת הַשָּׁמַיִם אֶל־מָקוֹם אֶחָד וְתֵרָאֶה הַיַּבָּשָׁה וַיְהִי־כֵן׃ וַיִּקְרָא אֱלֹהִים לַיַּבָּשָׁה אֶרֶץ
וּלְמִקְוֵה הַמַּיִם קָרָא יַמִּים וַיַּרְא אֱלֹהִים כִּי־טוֹב׃ וַיֹּאמֶר אֱלֹהִים תַּדְשֵׁא הָאָרֶץ דֶּשֶׁא

LONG PRIMER HEBREW.

בראשית ברא אלהים את השמים ואת הארץ׃ והארץ היתה
תהו ובהו וחשך על־פני תהום ורוח אלהים מרחפת על־פני
המים׃ ויאמר אלהים יהי אור ויהי־אור׃ וירא אלהים את־האור
כי־טוב ויבדל אלהים בין האור ובין החשך׃ ויקרא אלהים לאור
יום ולחשך קרא לילה ויהי־ערב ויהי־בקר יום אחד׃ פ ויאמר
אלהים יהי רקיע בתוך המים ויהי מבדיל בין מים למים׃ ויעש
אלהים את־הרקיע ויבדל בין המים אשר מתחת לרקיע ובין
המים אשר מעל לרקיע ויהי־כן׃ ויקרא אלהים לרקיע שמים
ויהי־ערב ויהי בקר יום שני׃ פ ויאמר אלהים יקוו המים
אל־מקום השמים מתחת המים ולמקרה ארץ ליבשה אלהים
ויקרא ויהי־כן׃ היבשה וחראה חר עשב דשא רץ הא תדשא

BOURGEOIS HEBREW.

בראשית ברא אלהים את השמים ואת הארץ והארץ היתה תהו ובהו
וחשך על־פני תהום ורוח אלהים מרחפת עק־פני המים׃ ויאמר
אלהים יהי אור ויהי־אור׃ וירא אלהיסא תראור כי־טוב ויבדל אלהים בין
לאור יום ולחשך קרא לילה ויהי־ערב האור ובין החשך׃ ויקרא אלהים
ויהי־בקו יום החד׃ פ ויאמר אלהים יהי רקיע בתוך המים ויהי
מבדיל ביך מים למים׃ ויעש אלהים את־הרקיע ויבדל ביך המים אשר
מתחת לרקיע ובין המים אשר מעל לוקיע ויהי־כך׃ ויקרא אלהים לרקיע
שמים ויהי־ערב ויהי־בקר יום שני׃ פ

SMALL PICA HEBREW, WITH POINTS.

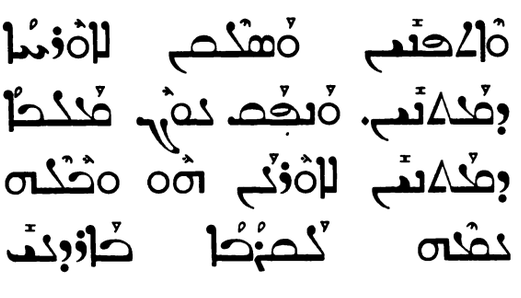
בְּרֵאשִׁית בָּרָא אֱלֹהִים אֵת הַשָּׁמַיִם וְאֵת הָאָרֶץ׃ וְהָאָרֶץ הָיְתָה תֹהוּ וָבֹהוּ
וְחֹשֶׁךְ עַל־פְּנֵי תְהוֹם וְרוּחַ אֱלֹהִים מְרַחֶפֶת עַל־פְּנֵי הַמָּיִם׃ וַיֹּאמֶר אֱלֹהִים
יְהִי אוֹר וַיְהִי־אוֹר׃ וַיַּרְא אֱלֹהִים אֶת־הָאוֹר כִּי־טוֹב וַיַּבְדֵּל אֱלֹהִים בֵּין הָאוֹר
וּבֵין הַחֹשֶׁךְ׃ וַיִּקְרָא אֱלֹהִים לָאוֹר יוֹם וְלַחֹשֶׁךְ קָרָא לָיְלָה וַיְהִי־עֶרֶב וַיְהִי־בֹקֶר
יוֹם אֶחָד׃ ס וַיֹּאמֶר אֱלֹהִים יְהִי רָקִיעַ בְּתוֹךְ הַמָּיִם וִיהִי מַבְדִּיל
בֵּין מַיִם לָמָיִם׃ וַיַּעַשׂ אֱלֹהִים אֶת־הָרָקִיעַ וַיַּבְדֵּל בֵּין הַמַּיִם אֲשֶׁר מִתַּחַת לָרָקִיעַ
וּבֵין הַמַּיִם אֲשֶׁר מֵעַל לָרָקִיעַ וַיְהִי־כֵן׃ וַיִּקְרָא אֱלֹהִים לָרָקִיעַ שָׁמָיִם וַיְהִי־עֶרֶב
וַיְהִי־בֹקֶר יוֹם שֵׁנִי׃ ס וַיֹּאמֶר אֱלֹהִים יִקָּווּ הַמַּיִם מִתַּחַת הַשָּׁמַיִם
אֶל־מָקוֹם אֶחָד וְתֵרָאֶה הַיַּבָּשָׁה וַיְהִי־כֵן׃ וַיִּקְרָא אֱלֹהִים לַיַּבָּשָׁה אֶרֶץ וּלְמִקְוֵה
הַמַּיִם קָרָא יַמִּים וַיַּרְא אֱלֹהִים כִּי־טוֹב׃ וַיֹּאמֶר אֱלֹהִים תַּדְשֵׁא הָאָרֶץ דֶּשֶׁא

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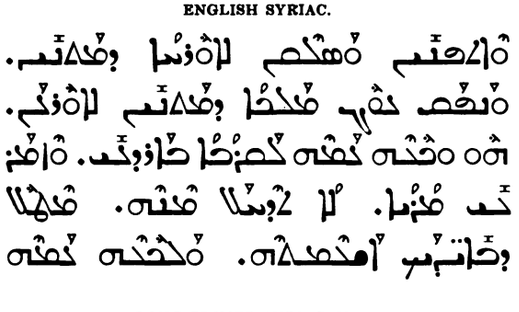
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VINCENT & JAMES FIGGINS.

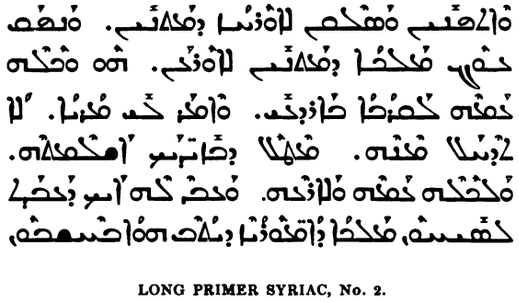
DOUBLE PICA SYRIAC.



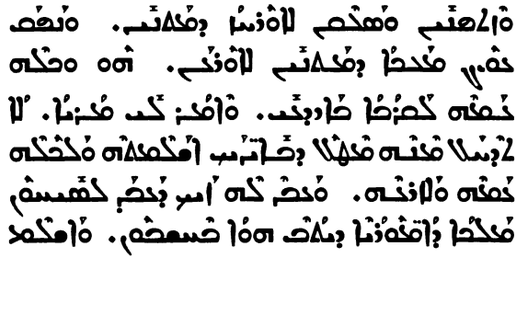
ENGLISH SYRIAC.



LONG PRIMER SYRIAC, No. 1.



LONG PRIMER SYRIAC, No. 2.



PERSIAN, ON PAROGAN.

و بالاشتراکت غیري در تصرّف مالکانهٔ
من بود نعوض مبلغ یک هزار روپیهٔ
شاهجهانی رایج الوقت بوزن یازده
ماش بدست خواجهٔ محمد ولد خواجهٔ
بایزید فروختم و مبلغ مذکور در قبض و
تصرّف شخود اوردم همسایه باسم
رجبز و فتو کواه داوند که ان خانه ملک
مدا موروثی بایع مذکور بود و شیخ
عبدالله ولد شیخ عبدالکریم عهده نمود
که اکر ثاني الحال وارث دیکر پیدا
شود و دعوي کند او از عهدهٔ جواب

PICA BENGALEE.

পৃথিবী বারি ভাগে বিভক্তা আছে ইউরোপ ও
আসিয়া ও আ ফ্রিকা ও আমেরিকা। ইউরোপ ও
অসিয়া ও আফ্রিকা এই তিন ভাগ এক মহাদ্বীপে
আছে ইহারা কোন সমুদ্রদ্বারা পরস্পর বিভক্ত নয়
কিন্তু আমেরিকা পৃথক এক দ্বীপে পৃথম দ্বীপহইতে
দুই হাজার ক্রোশ অন্তর। তিন শত ছাব্বিশ বৎসর
ইহল এক হাজার চারি শত বিরানব্বই ইংগণ্ডীয়
সনে ও আট শত আটা নব্বই বাঙ্গালা সালে
আমেরিকা পৃথম জ্ঞানা গেল তাহার পর্বে আমেরিকা
কোন লোককর্তৃক জ্ঞানা ছিল না তাহার পৃথম দর্শনের
অল্প বিবরণ এখন লিখি। যহেতক পৃথিবীর মধ্যে

V. & J. F. have also the Matrices of an English Sanskrita, which was cut in Calcutta under the Superintendence of Professor Wilson and is known there as Wilson's Sanskrita.

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TWO-LINE PICA, No. 1.

HERODOTUS, TACITUS.

TWO-LINE SMALL PICA, No. 1.

ROBERTSON'S HISTORICAL

TWO-LINE LONG PRIMER, No. 1.

ANTIQUITIES OF LEICESTER

TWO-LINE BOURGEOIS, No. 1.

LOGICAL MATHEMATICAL

TWO-LINE BREVIER, No. 1.

SH EMPIRE ILLUSTRATED.

TWO-LINE MINION, No. 1.

TER AND UME IN TURKEY

PAREIL, No. 1.

HOGANY BOOKCASES

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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TWO-LINE GREAT PRIMER, No. 2.

CONSTANTINE

TWO-LINE ENGLISH, No. 2.

JURISPRUDENCE

TWO-LINE PICA, No. 2.

METAPHISICALLY

TWO-LINE SMALL PICA, No. 2.

POLITICAL ECONOMISTS

TWO-LINE LONG PRIMER, No. 2.

CONTINENTAL GAZETTEER

TWO-LINE BOURGEOIS, No. 2.

CONSTABLE'S MISCELLANY

TWO-LINE BREVIER, No. 2.

WALTER SCOTT'S ROMANCES

TWO-LINE NONPAREIL, No. 2.

GIBBON'S DECLINE AND FALL OF ROME

TWO-LINE PEARL, No. 2.

TO BE PUBLISHED IN MONTHLY VOLUMES

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JOURNEY COCHIN CHINA.

TWO-LINE ENGLISH, No. 3.

MOUNTAINOUS COUNTRIES NEAR.

TWO-LINE LONG PRIMER, No. 3.

SOURCES OF THE GANGES IN THE HIMALAYAS.

TWO-LINE BOURGEOIS, No. 3.

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TWO-LINE BREVIER, No. 3.

VINCENT AND JAMES FIGGINS TYPE FOUNDERS LONDON.

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TWO-LINE PICA, No. 4.

SYLVESTER TRAMPER'S TRAVELS & ADVENTURES.

TWO-LINE LONG PRIMER, No. 4.

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TWO-LINE BREVIER, No. 4.

SELECTED AND ARRANGED FROM HIS JOURNALS LATELY DISCOVERED,

TWO-LINE NONPAREIL, No. 4.

IN THE INTERIOR OF THE CONTINENT OF AFRICA AND NOW FIRST PUBLISHED.

TWO-LINE PEARL, No. 4.

PUBLISHED BY VINCENT AND JAMES FIGGINS,
LETTER FOUNDERS,
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TWO-LINE PICA, No. 5.

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SHERIDAN, DRYDEN, GOLDSMITH, SHERIDAN KNOWLES
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NOTICE WILL BE GIVEN WHEN THE WORK IS READY FOR DELIVERY.

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VINCENT & JAMES FIGGINS.

PEARL, No. 1.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, O mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter

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ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZÆŒ

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, O mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit. Ca

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZÆŒ

PEARL, No. 2.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, O mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus P. Scipio, pontifex maximus Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum rei

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, O mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum rei

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PEARL, No. 3.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, O mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unum quemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, O mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit. Ca

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DIAMOND, No. 1.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, O mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit. Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua præterea? nam illa nimis antiqua præterea? quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium novis rebus studentem manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac republica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent. Habemus enim senatus consultum in te, Cati

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjuration em tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, O mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit. Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua præterea? quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium novis rebus studentem manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac republica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent. Habemus enim senatus consultum in te, Catilina, vehemens et grave: non deest

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DIAMOND, No. 2.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, O mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit. Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua præterea, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium novis rebus studentem manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac republica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum quam

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, O mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit. Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua

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DIAMOND, No. 2. LEADED.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, O mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit. Catilinam vero orbem

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, O mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et de signat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit. Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua

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EMERALD.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitis simus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? pa tere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscien tia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelli git, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina,

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjura tionem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare ar bitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit? fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussus consulis jampri

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EMERALD, CAST ON A BREVIER BODY.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? qaumdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitis simus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? pa tere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscien tia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelli git, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etaim in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilinæ, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit auducia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tna consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjura tionem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare ar bitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum.

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RUBY, No. 1.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constric tam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, O mores? Se natus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ vide mur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit. Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua prætereo, quod

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? ni hilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor popu li, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi sena tus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, O mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mor tem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir am plissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit. Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? na

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RUBY, No. 2.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum om nium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque move runt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, O mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ vide mur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu ma chinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfecit. Catilinam vero or bem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules perferemus? nam illa nimis antiqua prætereo, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium novis rebus studen tem manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac reipublica virtus, ut viri fortes

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua con silia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, O mores! Senatus hoc intel ligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maxi mus Tiberium Gracchum mediocriter labefactantem statum reipublicæ privatus interfe cit. Catilinam vero orbem terræ cæde atque incendiis vastare cupientem nos consules per feremus? nam illa nimis antiqua prætereo, quod Q. Servilius Ahala Sp. Melium novis rebus studentem manu sua occidit. Fuit, fuit ista quondam in hac reipublica virtus, ut viri fortes acrioribus suppliciis civem perniciosum, quam acerbissimum hostem coercerent

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NONPAREIL, No. 1.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit au dacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, O mores! Senatus hoc intell igit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? ni hilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor po puli, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjura tionem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare ar bitraris? O tempora, O mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu ma chinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus Tiberium

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NONPAREIL, No. 2.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? ni hilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor popu li, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi sena tus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: no tat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te con ferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus Tiberium Gracchum medio

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjura tionem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare ar bitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus Tibe

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NONPAREIL, No. 4.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? ni hilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor po puli, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurati onem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fu eris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbi traris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An ve ro vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maximus Tiberium Gracchum me

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos eti am furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit auda cia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidinm palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte ege ris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ig norare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit pub lici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Scipio, pontifex maxi

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NONPAREIL, No. 5.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munit issimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum con scientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ce peris quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, O mores? Sena tus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ videmur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pes tem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir am

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit au dacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nos trum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora O mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unum quemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere reipublicæ vide mur, si istius furorem ac tela vitemus. Ad mortem te, Catilina, duci jussu consulis jampridem oportebat: in te conferri pestem istam, quam tu in nos omnes jamdiu machinaris. An vero vir amplissimus, P. Sci

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MINION, No. 1.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omni um. nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? con strictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ig norare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina. patientia nostra? quam diu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effre nata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium pala tii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bono rum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, ni hil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sen tis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conju rationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, noc te egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Se natus? hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps:

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MINION, No. 2.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quam diu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effre nata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sen tis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conju rationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omni um, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? con strictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ig norare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad

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MINION No. 3.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omni um, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? con strictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in sena tum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese affrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vul tusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitra ris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquem

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MINION, No. 8.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quam diu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effre nata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium pala tii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bono rum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii cepe ris quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omni um, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? con strictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ig norare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad

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MINION, No. 5.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omni um, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? con strictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps notat et designat oculis ad

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omni um, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? con strictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ig norare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad

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MINION, No. 7.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jac tabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omni um horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocave ris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tem pora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vi vit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nos

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitis simus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? pa tere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum consci entia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid supe riore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem unumquemque nostrum. Nos autem viri fortes satisfacere

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MINION, No. 6.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum om nium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? con strictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omni um, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? con strictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ig norare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad

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MINION, No. 9.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omni um, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constric tam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad cædem un

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omni um, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? con strictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ig norare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et designat oculis ad

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BREVIER, No. 1.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit?

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BREVIER, No. 2.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii, cepe ris quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit?

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, ni hil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil ho rum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjuration em tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelli git, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in

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BREVIER, No. 3.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in sena

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici

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BREVIER, No. 5.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris quos convocaveris, quid consilii, ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit:

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, ni hil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil ho rum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjuration em tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in sena

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BREVIER, No. 6.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omni um, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? con strictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ig norare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in sena

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, ni hil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil ho rum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjuration em tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in sena

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BREVIER, No. 7.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jac tabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omni um horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempo ra, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii parti

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic muni tissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum con scientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ce peris quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Se natus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senatum venit: fit publici consilii particeps: notat et desig

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BREVIER, No. 8.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quam diu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effre nata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium pala tii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bono rum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, ni hil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii cepe ris quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit, consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit?

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, ni hil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil ho rum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjuration em tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in sena

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BREVIER, No. 9.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omni um, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? con strictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in senat

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, ni hil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil ho rum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjuration em tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores! Senatus hoc intelligit consul vidit: hic tamen vivit. Vivit? imo vero etiam in sen

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BOURGEOIS, No. 1.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quam diu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consen sus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi sen atus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos con vocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare ar

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quam diu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consen sus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua con silia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscien tia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tem

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BOURGEOIS, No. 2.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quam diu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consen sus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi sen atus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum con scientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quam diu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri con jurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii cepe ris quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tempora, o mores!

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BOURGEOIS, No. 5.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad fi nem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te noctur num præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic mu nitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vul tusque moverunt patere tua consilia non sentis? constric tam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjuration em tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii cepe

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad fi nem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te noctur num præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic muni tissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tu am non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte ege ris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis qu

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BOURGEOIS, No. 6.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quam diu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consen sus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi sen atus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid prox ima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convo caveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbi

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quam diu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consen sus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua con silia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscien tia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare arbitraris? O tem

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LONG PRIMER, No. 1.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te noc turnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil ti mor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sen tis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia tene ri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te noc turnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil ti mor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri con jurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid supe

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LONG PRIMER, No. 2.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nos tra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? ni hilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus lo cus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque move runt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris,

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LONG PRIMER, No. 3.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te noc turnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil ti mor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sen tis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia tene ri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te noc turnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil ti mor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vul tusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? con strictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjura tionem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore

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LONG PRIMER, No. 5.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad fi nem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te noctur num præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic mu nitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vul tusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? con strictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conju rationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superi

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præ sidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, ni hil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus ha bendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris,

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LONG PRIMER, No. 6.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad fi nem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te noctur num præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic mu nitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultus que moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constric tam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjuration em tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad fi nem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te noctur num præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic muni tissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris,

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LONG PRIMER, No. 7.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te noc turnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil ti mor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt ? patere tua consilia non sen tis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia tene ri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præ sidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, ni hil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus ha bendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris,

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LONG PRIMER, No. 8.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque move runt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque move runt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superiore, nocte egeris

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LONG PRIMER, No. 9.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad fi nem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te noctur num præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic mu nitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vul tusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? con strictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conju rationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superi

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te noc turnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil ti mor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri con jurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid supe

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SMALL PICA, No. 1.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus elu det? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit auda cia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil con sensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? con

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nos tra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? ni hilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium

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SMALL PICA, No. 3.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus elu det? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit auda cia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, ni hil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consen sus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus ha bendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? con

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nos tra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? ni hilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium

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SMALL PICA, No. 5.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus elu det? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit auda cia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, ni hil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consen sus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus ha bendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? con

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nos tra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? ni hilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium

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SMALL PICA, No. 6.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus elu det? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit au dacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil con sensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissi mus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus elu det? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit au dacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil con sensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultus que moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis?

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SMALL PICA, No. 7.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nos tra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? ni hilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bono rum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi sen atus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te noc turnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sen tis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia te

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SMALL PICA, No. 8.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil ho rum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua co

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium pa latii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil ho rum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua con

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SMALL PICA, No. 9.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nos tra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? ni hilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te noc turnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sen tis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia te

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SMALL PICA, No. 10.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus elu det? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit auda cia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, ni hil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consen sus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus ha bendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? con

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Quousque tandem abutere Catilina, patientia nos tra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? ni hilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium

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PICA, No. 1.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, pa tientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam fu ror iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, pa tientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effre nata jactabit audacia? nihilne te noctur num præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigi liæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus

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PICA, No. 3.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, pati entia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum om nium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi sena

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patien tia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præ sidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil ti mor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus

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PICA, No. 4.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patien tia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jacta bit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidi um palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patien tia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præ sidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil ti mor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus

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PICA, No. 5.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patien tia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præ sidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil ti mor populi, nihil consensus bonorum om nium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi sena

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patien tia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præ sidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil ti mor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus

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PICA, No. 6.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, pati entia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præ sidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil ti mor populi, nihil consensus bonorum om nium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi sen

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, pati entia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effre nata jactabit audacia? nihilne te noctur num præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi

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PICA, No. 7.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, pati entia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effre nata jactabit audacia? nihilne te noctur num præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bono rum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus ha

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, pati entia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, ni hil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi se

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PICA, No. 8.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patien tia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præ sidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil ho

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PICA, No. 9.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, pati entia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præ sidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil ti mor populi, nihil consensus bonorum om nium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi sen

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patien tia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jac tabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidi um palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, ni hil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus,

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ENGLISH, No. 1.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi,

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ENGLISH, No. 2.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad fin em sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium pala tii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor po-

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam fur or iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil con

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ENGLISH, No. 6.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad fin em sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium pala tii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor po-

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad fin em sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor

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ENGLISH, No. 7.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad fin em sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium pala tii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor pop

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina pati entia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? qnem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urb is vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil cons

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GREAT PRIMER, No. 3.

Quousque tandem abutere, Cati lina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jac tabit audacia? nihilne te noctur

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catili na, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit

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GREAT PRIMER, No. 5.

Quousque tandem abutere, Cati lina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jac tabit audacia? nihilne te noctur

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catili na, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit au

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GREAT PRIMER, No. 6.

Quousque tandem abutere, Cati lina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jac tabit audacia? nihilne te noctur

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Quousque tandem abutere, Catili na, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit au

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LONG BODIED ENGLISH.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihil ne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi,

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRST

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ

£1234567890

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, pa tientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urb

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQR

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DOUBLE PICA, NO. 1.

THE Household Furniture and Effects, of Mrs. GRIMWOOD, *Deceased*, at her late residence, Woodbridge Road, *IPSWICH*

Monday *next*, January 24, 1842;

comprising 4-post and tent bedsteads, with chintz furniture, 5 capital featherbeds, hair and wool mattrasses, superior blankets, mahogany dining, Pembroke, dressing and other tables, chimney, pier, and *Dressing glasses;* excellent Damask, table and bed

CONDITIONS OF SALE AS USUAL.

GREAT PRIMER, NO. 1.

THE Household Furniture and Effects, of Mrs. EMMA GRIMWOOD, *Deceased*, at her late Residence Woodbridge road, *IPSWICH;* on

Monday *next*, 24th of January, 1842;

comprising 4-post and tent bedsteads, with chintz furniture, 5 capital featherbeds, hair and wool mattrasses superior blankets, mahogany dining, Pembroke, dressing and other tables, chimney, pier, and *Dressing glasses;* excellent Damask, table and bed linen, double and single Mahogany chests of Drawers, Mahogany Bureau, wash-stands, and requisites, easy chair with chintz cover, mahogany commodes, fenders, fire-irons, knives, and forks, Brussels and Kidderminster carpets sofa with chintz co-

CONDITIONS OF SALE THE SAME AS USUAL.

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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TWO-LINE GREAT PRIMER, NO. 3.

The Mayor, Bailiff, and other HEAD OFFICER of every Town, Place Corporate, and City, being *Justice or Justices* of the

£1234567890

TWO-LINE ENGLISH, NO. 1.

HEREBY further enacted that The Mayors Bailiffs and other HEAD OFFICERS of every Town, Place Corporate, and City, being *Justice or Justices*

£1234567890

DOUBLE PICA, NO. 4.

HEREBY further enacted that The Mayors, Bailiffs, and other HEAD OFFICERS of every Town, Place corporate, and City within this Realm, being *Justice or Justices* of Peace

£1234567890

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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FIVE-LINE PICA, NO. 1.

Meridional
FREEDOM
thousands

FOUR-LINE PICA, NO. 3.

Conversation
FREEHOLD
Multinomial

CANON, NO. 3.

OLD ENGLAND
land of the brave
Printing Presses

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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EIGHT-LINE PICA, NO. IV.

HERM
miner

SIX-LINE PICA, NO. 3.

MENTOR
Hamilton
Munition

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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TEN-LINE PICA, NO. 2.

LINE
maun

TEN-LINE PICA, NO. 2.

MIL
mold

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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FOURTEEN-LINE PICA.

TEN men

TWELVE-LINE PICA, NO. 1.

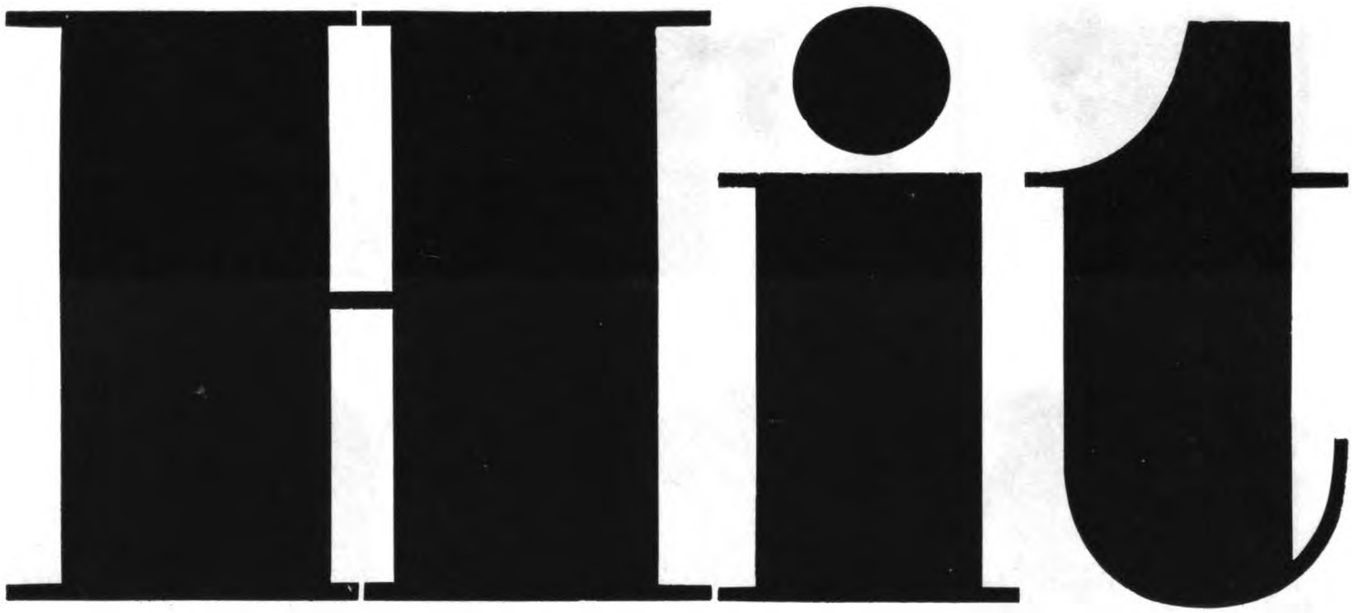
SMEN men

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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TWENTY-LINE PICA, NO. 2.



SIXTEEN-LINE PICA, NO. 3.



V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

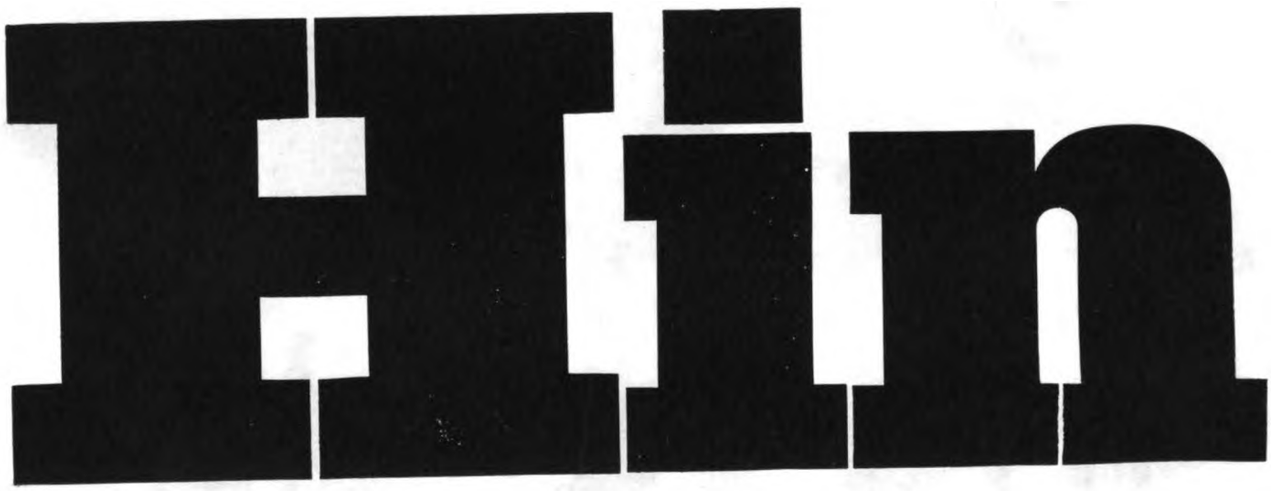
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TWENTY-LINE PICA, ANTIQUE.



SIXTEEN-LINE PICA, ANTIQUE, NO. 2.



V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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FOURTEEN-LINE PICA, ANTIQUE.



TEN-LINE PICA, ANTIQUE.



V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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THIRTEEN-LINE PICA, ANTIQUE.

MIN
hum

EIGHT-LINE PICA ANTIQUE, NO. 2.

Minute
Minor

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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SIX-LINE PICA, ANTIQUE, NO. 2.

MINORE
munitions
£123456

FIVE-LINE PICA, ANTIQUE, NO. 2.

FREEDOM
Monument

FOUR-LINE PICA, ANTIQUE, NO. 2.

HOUSEHOLD
Birmingham
£1234567890

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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ENGLISH ANTIQUE.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nos tra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, ni

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZÆŒ

PICA ANTIQUE.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nos tra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, ni

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZÆŒ

LONG PRIMER ANTIQUE.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omni um, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVW £1234567890

BREVIER ANTIQUE.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te noc turnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consen sus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam om

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZÆŒ £1234567890

MINION ANTIQUE.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus elu det? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil urbis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? con strictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima quid superiore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis, quem nostrum

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZÆŒ £1234567890

NONPAREIL ANTIQUE.

Quousque tandem abutere, Catilina, patientia nostra? quamdiu nos etiam furor iste tuus eludet? quem ad finem sese effrenata jactabit audacia? nihilne te nocturnum præsidium palatii, nihil ur bis vigiliæ, nihil timor populi, nihil consensus bonorum omnium, nihil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus, nihil horum ora vultusque moverunt? patere tua consilia non sentis? constrictam jam omnium horum conscientia teneri conjurationem tuam non vides? quid proxima, quid superi ore, nocte egeris, ubi fueris, quos convocaveris, quid consilii ceperis quem nostrum ignorare ar

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZÆŒ £1234567890

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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ANTIQUE TWO-LINE LETTERS.

TWO-LINE GREAT PRIMER.

ABCDEFGHIJKLM

TWO-LINE ENGLISH.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOP

TWO-LINE PICA.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQ

TWO-LINE SMALL PICA.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRST

TWO-LINE LONG PRIMER.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUV

TWO-LINE BOURGEOIS.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWX

TWO-LINE BREVIER.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZÆ

TWO-LINE NONPAREIL.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZÆŒ&12345

TWO-LINE PEARL, No. 1.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZÆŒ! & £1234567890.

TWO-LINE PEARL, No. 2.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZÆŒ! & £1234567890.

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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BREVIER ANTIQUE CAPITALS.

A HEBREW AND ENGLISH DICTIONARY,
CONTAINING THE HEBREW AND CHALDEE WORDS USED
IN THE OLD TESTAMENT, NEWLY ARRANGED.

NONPAREIL ANTIQUE CAPITALS.

THE ANALYSES AND SOLUTION OF CUBIC
AND BIQUADRATE EQUATIONS; BEING A DETAILED DEVELOPMENT
OF THE THEORY AND PRACTICE OF THE SUBJECT.

PEARL ANTIQUE CAPITALS.

IN THE AUSTRALASIAN COLONIAL AND GENERAL
LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, ANNUITANTS PARTICIPATE IN THE PROFITS OF THE
COMPANY, AND RECEIVE A RATE OF ANNUITY MUCH MORE.

DIAMOND ANTIQUE CAPITALS.

A COMPLETE TREATISE ON PRACTICAL ARITHMETIC,
CONTAINING NOT ONLY ALL THE RULES NECESSARY FOR THE STUDENT'S PURPOSE BUT
NEW PRINCIPLES OF MENTAL, VISUAL, AND EXPEDITIOUS CALCULATION.

TWO-LINE PEARL ITALIC ANTIQUE.

ITALY, HISTORICAL, CLASSICAL,
AND PICTURESQUE; DESCRIBED ILLUSTRATED
IN A SERIES OF VIEWS, FOR THIS WORK.

BREVIER ITALIC ANTIQUE.

MODERN FRENCH CONVERSATION,
CONTAINING ELEMENTARY PHRASES, AND DIALOGUES
IN FRENCH AND ENGLISH ON FAMILIAR SUBJECTS.

NONPAREIL ITALIC ANTIQUE.

HINTS, THEORETICAL, ELUCIDATORY,
AND PRACTICAL, FOR THE USE OF TEACHERS OF ELEMENTARY
MATHEMATICS AND OF SELF TAUGHT STUDENTS.

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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TWENTY-LINE CONDENSED ANTIQUE.

HID

EIGHT-LINE CONDENSED ANTIQUE.

FREEDOM

£12345678

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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SIXTEEN-LINE CONDENSED ANTIQUE.

HEM

TEN-LINE CONDENSED ANTIQUE.

TERMS

SIX-LINE CONDENSED ANTIQUE.

FURNITURE

£234567890

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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TWENTY-LINE CONDENSED SANS-SERIF.



TEN-LINE CONDENSED SANS-SERIF.



EIGHT-LINE CONDENSED SANS-SERIF.



V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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SIX-LINE CONDENSED SANS-SERIF.

HOLLINGBURN

FIVE-LINE CONDENSED SANS-SERIF.

MILFORD HAVEN

EIGHT-LINE SANS-SERIF.

MINER

FIVE-LINE SANS-SERIF.

FREEHOLD

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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TWO-LINE GREAT PRIMER CONDENSED.

HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE PAINTINGS

TWO-LINE PICA CONDENSED.

WILL BE SOLD BY AUCTION, THURSDAY NEXT, WITHOUT THE LEAST RESERVE.

TWO-LINE LONG PRIMER CONDENSED.

THE USUAL CONDITIONS OF SALE TO BE OBSERVED, THE HIGHEST BIDDER TO BE THE PURCHASER.

TWO-LINE BREVIER CONDENSED.

ALL PURCHASES TO BE CLEARED THE DAY AFTER THE SALE OR TO BE RESOLD, & THE DEFICIENCY, IF ANY, MADE GOOD.

TWO-LINE NONPAREIL CONDENSED.

CATALOGUES AND CARDS TO VIEW, MAY BE HAD UPON APPLICATION, TO MR. PUFFEM KNOCKEMDOWN, AUCTIONEER, MANCHESTER.

TWO-LINE PEARL CONDENSED.

ALSO, AT THE EARLIEST POSSIBLE DATE, MR. P. K. WILL HAVE THE HONOR OF OFFERING FOR PUBLIC COMPETITION, AT SALE BY AUCTION, WITHOUT RESERVE,

BREVIER CONDENSED.

SEVERAL VALUABLE FREEHOLD, COPYHOLD, AND LEASEHOLD ESTATES, LATELY THE PROPERTY & IN THE OCCUPATION OF SIR HUMPHREY CLINCKER, BART. OF BEAGLE HALL, IN THE COUNTY OF NORTHAMPTON.

NONPAREIL CONDENSED.

PRINTED AT THE TYPE-FOUNDRY OF VINCENT & JAMES FIGGINS, WEST STREET WEST SMITHFIELD, LONDON, WHERE EVERY MATERIAL CONNECTED WITH THE PRINTING BUSINESS, MAY BE PROCURED OF THE BEST MANUFACTURE, AND ON THE SHORTEST POSSIBLE NOTICE.

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TWO-LINE GREAT PRIMER SANS-SERIF.

PANORAMAS, PUBLIC EXHIBITION NEWLY OPENED.

TWO-LINE PICA SANS-SERIF.

INTERESTING SCENERY IN NORTH AMERICA, AND THE UNITED STATES.

TWO-LINE LONG PRIMER SANS-SERIF.

ILLUSTRATING THE LIFE OF A SETTLER IN THE WILDS, AND THE ABORIGINAL PEOPLE.

TWO-LINE BREVIER SANS-SERIF.

THE INCIDENTS DEPICTED, ARE MOSTLY, FROM THE DESCRIPTIONS OF THE AMERICAN NOVELIST COOPER.

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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TWO-LINE NONPAREIL SANS-SERIF.

THE ROYAL HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, LONDON.
THE FIRST FETE FOR THIS SEASON, WILL
TAKE PLACE ON SATURDAY NEXT, AT CHISWICK.

TWO-LINE PEARL SANS-SERIF.

THE GRANDEST FETE THAT WILL BE GIVEN THIS SEASON,
AT THE ROYAL SURREY ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS,
WILL TAKE PLACE, ON MONDAY NEXT THE NINTH INST.

BREVIER SANS-SERIF, NO. 1.

THE PANORAMIC VIEW OF ROME TAKEN FROM THE TIBER, EMBRACING
THE CHURCH OF ST.PETERS, THE BRIDGE OF ST. ANGELO,
THE VATICAN, AND OTHER PRINCIPAL EDIFICES IN THE ETERNAL CITY.

NONPAREIL SANS-SERIF, NO. 2.

AS NIGHT APPROACHES, THE MAGNIFICENT DOME OF ST. PETER'S CHURCH WILL BE
BRILLIANTLY ILLUMINATED, AS IT IS AT THE FESTA DELLA SANTA MARIA.
THE WHOLE TO CONCLUDE WITH A MOST GORGEOUS DISPLAY OF FEU-D'ARTIFICE.

PEARL SANS-SERIF, NO. 1.

(CAST ALSO AS NONPAREIL SANS-SERIF, NO. 1.)

THE PROPRIETORS HAVE MADE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE SUPPLY OF REFRESHMENTS TO THE VISITORS,
AT THE MOST REASONABLE RATES, OF EVERY VARIETY AND DESCRIPTION,
AND OF THE BEST QUALITY, CHAMPAGNE, BURGUNDY, CLARET, HOCK, SAUTERNE, BARSAC, PORT,
SHERRY, BUCELLAS, SODA-WATER AND ICES.

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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BREVIER SANS-SERIF, No. 3.

COLOSSEUM, REGENT'S PARK, LONDON.
THE PROPRIETORS OF THESE GRAND EXHIBITIONS INVITE
ATTENTION TO THE REDUCED ADMISSION.

NONPAREIL SANS-SERIF, No. 3.

TO THE WHOLE INTERIOR OF THE BUILDING, ONLY ONE SHILLING
CONTAINING THE PANORAMA OF LONDON & ITS ENVIRONS FOR TWENTY
MILES ROUND, AS SEEN FROM THREE GALLERIES,

PEARL SANS-SERIF, No. 3.

THE SALOON OF ARTS, THE BALL AND CROSS, FROM ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.
AND VIEW FROM THE SUMMIT, TO THE CONSERVATORIES,
SWISS COTTAGE, FOUNTAIN, MARINE CAVERN, ALPINE SCENERY, WATER FALLS.

NONPAREIL, No. 6.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Trustees of the Turnpike Road leading from *Stockershead, at the top of Charing Hill*, to a certain place where the same joins the Road from Ashford to Canterbury, all in the County of Kent, will, at a meeting to be holden at the HALF-WAY HOUSE on the Road *between Ashford and Feversham*, on TUESDAY, the 22d day of March next, between the hours of ten and twelve of the clock in the forenoon, *LET BY AUCTION*, to the highest bidder, for the term of one year, to commence from the 5th day of April next, in the manner directed by an Act of Parliament passed in the 13th year of his

TWO-LINE ENGLISH ZIG-ZAG.

No. 1. No. 2.

CALEDONIAN CORPORATION

BREVIER EXTENDED.

BREVIER EXTENDED,
USEFUL IN ANY SITUATION
IF USED WITH TASTE.

NONPAREIL EXTENDED.

FOR ASSURANCE ON LIVES AND
SURVIVORSHIPS, PURCHASING &
GRANTING ANNUITIES.

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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FOUR-LINE PICA ITALIC ANTIQUE.

MINUETS

TWO-LINE BREVIER ITALIC ANTIQUE.

CATALOGUE OF ABOVE THREE HUNDRED WORKS CLASSIFIED

FOUR-LINE PICA TUSCAN.

MINUTES

TWO-LINE GREAT PRIMER TUSCAN.

DARTMOUTH

TWO-LINE ENGLISH TUSCAN.

GODMANCHESTER

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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SIXTEEN-LINE ELONGATED ANTIQUE.

HAMPSHIRE

FOURTEEN-LINE PICA ELONGATED.

HARLINGTON

EIGHT-LINE PICA ELONGATED.

FREEHOLD ESTATES

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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TEN-LINE ELONGATED ANTIQUE.

MANCHESTER

SEVEN-LINE ELONGATED ANTIQUE.

PORTSEA GOSPORT

FIVE-LINE ELONGATED ANTIQUE.

NOTTINGHAM MANSFIELD

FOUR-LINE ELONGATED ANTIQUE.

JOURNAL OF LITERATURE SCIENCE

TWO-LINE GREAT PRIMER ELONGATED ANTIQUE.

ELEGANT HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE PLATE

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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TWO-LINE ENGLISH ELONGATED ANTIQUE.

EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE,
PROFITS SHARED WITH ASSURER.

TWO-LINE PICA ELONGATED ANTIQUE.

PROVISION FOR A FAMILY'S ENDOWMENT,
FOR ANY NUMBER OF CHILDREN.

TWO-LINE SMALL PICA ELONGATED ANTIQUE.

PROPORTIONATE RETURN OF PAID-UP CAPITAL,
DIMINUTION IN THE RATE OF ASSURANCE.

TWO-LINE LONG PRIMER ELONGATED ANTIQUE.

EQUITABLE ASSURANCE COMPANY, ESTABLISHED 95 YEARS
THE PRESENT CAPITAL AMOUNTING TO £1.400.000.

TWO-LINE BREVIER ELONGATED ANTIQUE.

PAYMENTS COMMENCING AT TIME OF MARRIAGE, ASSURE ENDOWMENT
FOR ALL CHILDREN ARRIVING AT MATURITY. £1234567890.

TWO-LINE NONPAREIL ELONGATED ANTIQUE.

THE PRESENT SPECIMEN OF ELONGATED ANTIQUES, IS FROM THE OLD ESTABLISHED FOUNDRY.
VINCENT AND JAMES FIGGINS, WEST STREET, WEST SMITHFIELD, LONDON, 1842.

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TWENTY-LINE PICA, NO. 1.

HIN

hun

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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SIXTEEN-LINE PICA, NO. 2.



TWELVE-LINE PICA, NO. 2.



V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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EIGHT-LINE PICA, NO. 3.

MANSIONS Monmouth

FIVE-LINE PICA, NO. 4.

MANCHESTER

FOUR-LINE PICA, NO. 4.

INTELLIGENCE

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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TWO-LINE GREAT PRIMER ELONGATED.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Trustees of the Turnpike Road leading from Stockershead, at the

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRST

£1234567890

TWO-LINE ENGLISH ELONGATED.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Trustees of the Turnpike Road leading from Stockershead, at the top of Charing Hill,

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWX

£1234567890

DOUBLE PICA ELONGATED.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Trustees of the Turnpike Road leading from Stockershead, at the top of Charing Hill, to a certain place where the same joins the road from Ashdown to Canterbury, all

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZÆŒ

£1234567890

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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EIGHT-LINE BLACK.

Mentor

FIVE-LINE BLACK.

Sold by Auction

FIVE-LINE BLACK OPEN.

Sold by Auction

CANON BLACK.

Be Sold by Auction

CANON BLACK OPEN.

Be Sold by Auction

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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Digitized by Google

TWO-LINE GREAT PRIMER BLACK.

And be it hereby further
enacted, That the Mayor
Bailiff, or other head offi

To be Sold by Auction.

TWO-LINE ENGLISH BLACK.

And be it hereby further enacted,
That the Mayor, Bailiff, and o=
ther head officer of every Town

By Auction without Reserve.

DOUBLE PICA BLACK, NO. 2.

And be it hereby further enacted, That
the Mayors, Bailiffs, or other head offi
cers of every Town and place corporate

Sale by Auction Household Furniture

GREAT PRIMER BLACK, NO. 2.

And be it hereby further enacted, That the
Mayors, Bailiffs, and other head officers of
every Town and place corporate, and City

To be Sold by Auction without Reserve.

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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Digitized by Google

TWO-LINE GREAT PRIMER BLACK, OPEN, NO. 1.

And be it hereby further
enacted That the Mayor
To be Sold by Auction.

TWO-LINE GREAT PRIMER BLACK, OPEN, NO. 2.

And be it hereby further
enacted That the Mayor
To be Sold by Auction.

TWO-LINE ENGLISH BLACK, OPEN.

And be it hereby further enacted,
That the Mayors, Bailiffs, and
By Auction without Reserve.

DOUBLE PICA BLACK, OPEN.

And be it hereby further enacted, That
the Mayors, Bailiffs, or other head offi
Sale by Auction Household Furniture

GREAT PRIMER BLACK, OPEN.

And be it hereby further enacted, That the
Mayors, Bailiffs, and other head officers of
To be Sold by Auction without Reserve.

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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Digitized by Google

ENGLISH BLACK, NO. 2.

And be it hereby further enacted, That, from and after the expiration of Forty Days from the Day of passing this Act, every person having any Printing Press, or Types for Printing, shall cause a notice thereof, signed in the presence of and attested by one witness, to be delibered to the Clerk of the Peace ac

To be Sold by Auction without Reserve.

PICA BLACK, NO. 2.

And be it hereby further enacted, That, from and after the expiration of Forty Days from the Day of passing this Act, every person having any Printing Press, or Types for Printing shall cause a notice thereof, signed in the presence of and attested by one witness, to be delibered to the Clerk of the Peace acting for the County, Stewartry, Riding, Division, City, Boro

To be Sold by Auction Elegant Household Furniture.

SMALL PICA BLACK, NO. 2.

And be it hereby further enacted, That, from and after the expiraton of forty Days from the Day of passing this Act, every person having any Printing Press, or Types for Printing, shall cause a notice thereof, signed in the presence of and attested by one witness, to be delibered to the Clerk of the Peace acting for the County, Stewartry, Riding, Division, City, Borough, Town, or Place, where the same shall be intended to be used

Household Furniture To be Sold by Auction without Reserve.

LONG PRIMER BLACK, NO. 2.

And be it hereby further enacted, That, from and after the expiration of Forty Days from the Day of passing this Act, every person having any Printing Press or Types for Printing, shall cause a notice thereof, signed in the presence of and attested by one witness, to be delibered to the Clerk of the Peace acting for the County, Stewartry, Riding, Division, City, Borough, Town, or Place, where the same shall be intended to be used, or his deputy, according to the form prescribed in the schedule hereunto annexed: and such Clerk of the Peace, or depu

Household Furniture, To be Sold by Auction without Reserve.

BREVIER BLACK, NO. 2.

And be it hereby further enacted, That, from and after the expiration of Forty Days from the Day of passing this Act, every person having any Printing Press, or Types for Printing, shall cause a notice thereof, signed in the presence of and attested by one witness, to be delibered to the Clerk of the Peace acting for the County, Stewartry, Riding, Division City, Borough, Town, or Place, where the same shall be intended to be used, or his deputy, according to the form prescribed in the schedule hereunto annexed: and such Clerk of the Peace, or deputy respectibely, shall, and he is hereby authorised and required to

Exhibition of Drawings, Paintings, and Natural Curiosities, Lowther Arcade.

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DOUBLE PICA BLACK, NO. 1.

And be it hereby further enacted, That, from and after the expiration of Forty days from the Day of passing this Act, every Person having any Printing Press, or

GREAT PRIMER BLACK, NO. 1.

And be it hereby further enacted, That, from and after the expiration of Forty Days from the Day of passing this Act, every person having any Printing Press, or Types for Printing, shall cause a no

ENGLISH BLACK, NO. 1.

And be it hereby further enacted, That, from and after the expiration of Forty Days from the Day of passing this Act, every person having any Printing Press, or Types for Printing, shall cause a notice thereof, signed in the presence of and attested by one witness, to be delivered to the Clerk

PICA BLACK, NO. 1.

And be it hereby further enacted, That, from and after the expiration of Forty Days from the Day of passing this Act, every person having any Printing Press or Types for Printing shall cause a notice thereof signed in the presence of and attested by one witness, to be delivered to the Clerk of the Peace acting for the County, Stewartry, Riding,

LONG PRIMER BLACK, NO. 1.

And be it hereby further enacted, That, from and after the expiration of Forty Days from the Day of passing this Act, every person having any Printing Press, or Types for Printing shall cause a notice thereof, signed in the presence of and attested by one witness, to be delivered to the Clerk of the Peace acting for the County, Stewartry, Riding, Division, City Borough, Town, or Place, where the same shall be intended to be used, or his deputy, according to the form prescribed in the schedule hereunto annexed, and such Clerk of the Peace

BREVIER BLACK, NO. 1.

And be it hereby further enacted, That, from and after the expiration of Forty Days from the Day of passing this Act, every person having any Printing Press, or Types for Printing, shall cause a notice thereof, signed in the presence of and attested by one witness, to be delivered to the Clerk of the Peace acting for the County, Stewartry, Riding, Division, City, Borough, Town, or Place, where the same shall be intended to be used, or his deputy, according to the form prescribed in the schedule hereunto annexed, and such Clerk of the Peace, or deputy respectively,

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THESE EXPORTED

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1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6.

7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12.

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TWO-LINE LONG PRIMER TABLET.

THREE-LINE EMERALD.



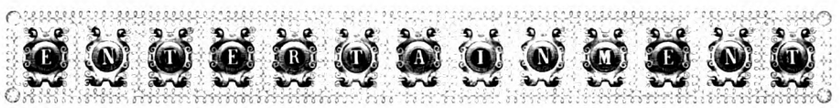




TWO-LINE PICA TABLET.

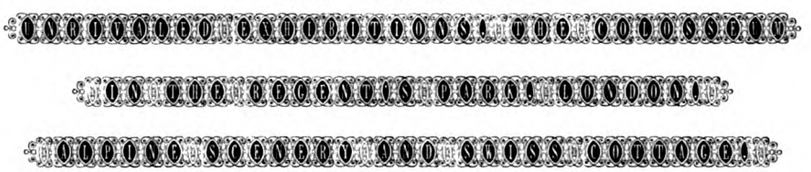
FOUR-LINE EMERALD.







TWO-LINE EMERALD OVAL.



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BY M. AUGUSTUS THIERRY, MEMBER OF THE FRENCH INSTITUTE,

PUBLISHED AT PARIS, AND NOW

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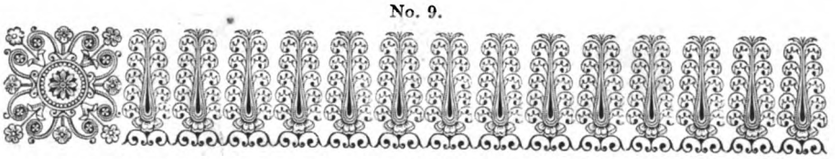
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FOUR-LINE PICA, No. 8.



No. 9.



TWO-LINE DOUBLE PICA, No. 4.



TWO-LINE ENGLISH.

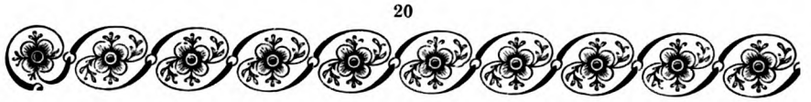
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TWO-LINE PICA, No. 2.



No. 3.



No. 4.



No. 5.



No. 6.



No. 7.



No. 8.



No. 9.



No. 10.



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DOUBLE PICA FLOWERS.

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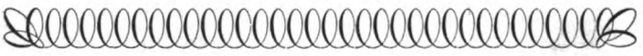
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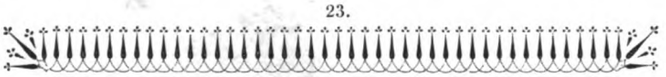
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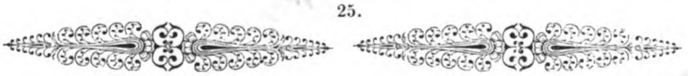
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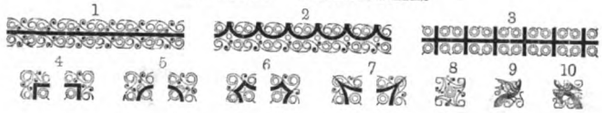
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CHANGEABLE BORDERS.

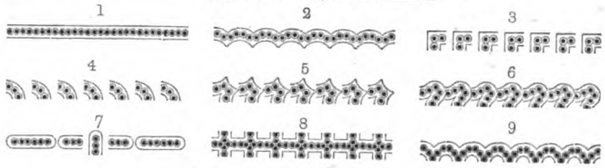
SERIES No. 1.

PICA BODY = 2 NONPAREILS



SERIES No. 2.

SMALL PICA = 1½ NONPAREIL



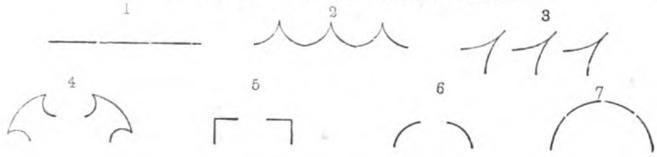
SERIES No. 3.

LONG BODIED ENGLISH = 2½ NONPAREILS



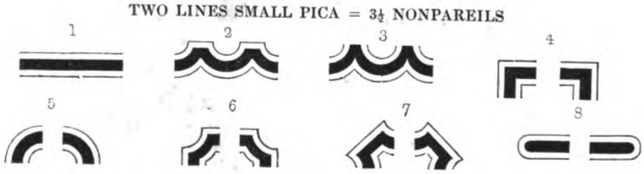
SERIES No. 4.

TWO LINES SMALL PICA = 3½ NONPAREILS



SERIES No. 5.

TWO LINES SMALL PICA = 3½ NONPAREILS



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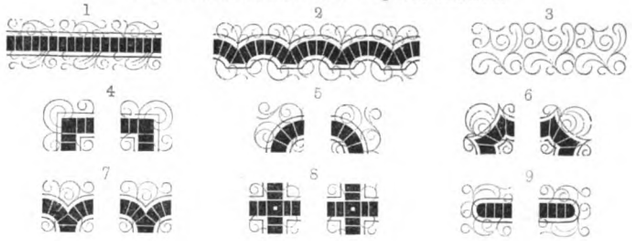
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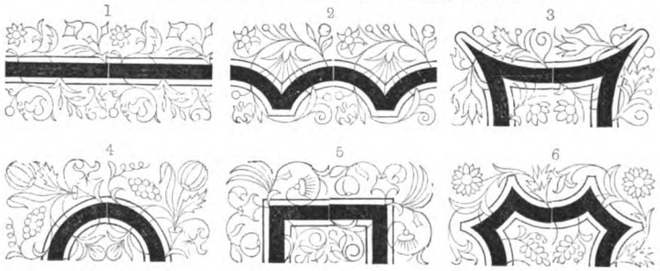
SERIES No. 6.

TWO LINES SMALL PICA = 3½ NONPAREILS



SERIES No. 7.

FOUR LINES SMALL PICA = 7 NONPAREILS



SERIES No. 8.

PICA



SERIES No. 9.

PICA



SERIES No. 10.

FOUR LINES SMALL PICA



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FIVE LINES SMALL PICA = 8¾ NONPAREILS

1



2

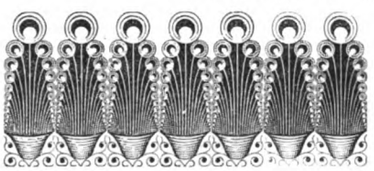


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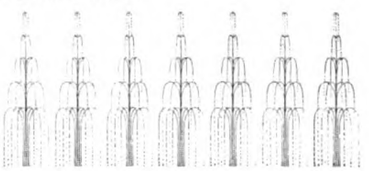


SIX LINES SMALL PICA = 10½ NONPAREILS

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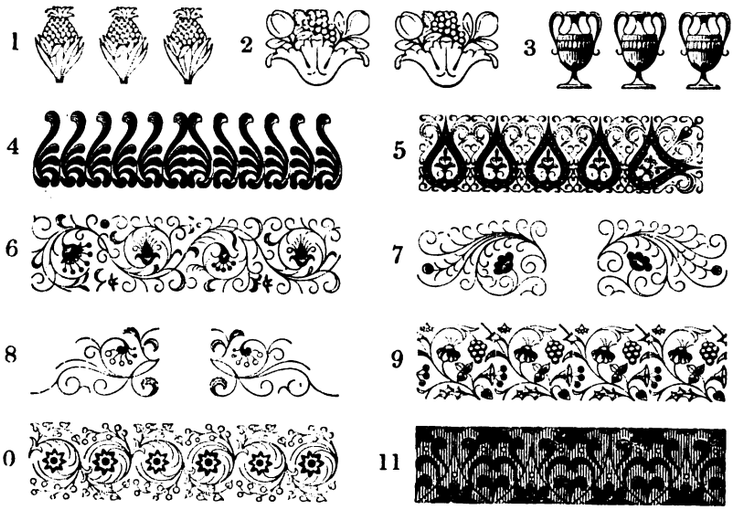


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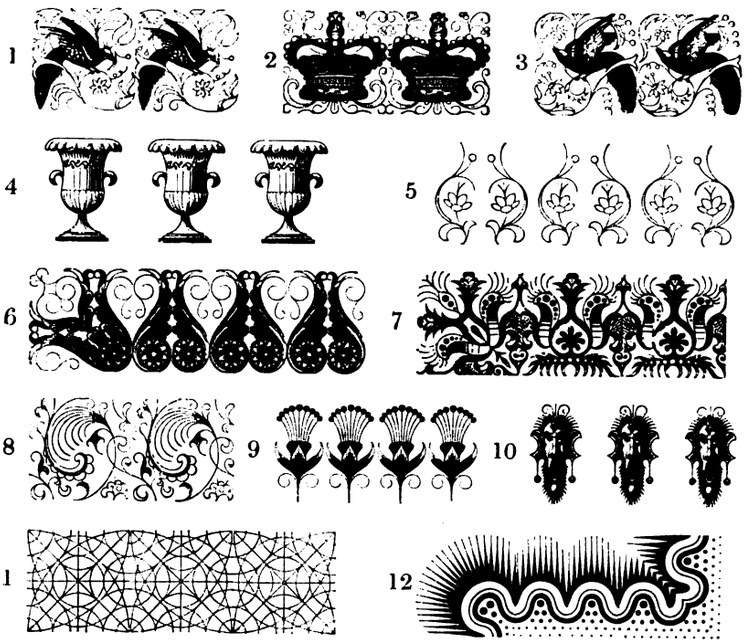
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THREE LINES SMALL PICA = 5½ NONPAREILS



FOUR LINES SMALL PICA = 7 NONPAREILS



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NEW FLOWERS

LONG BODIED ENGLISH = 2⅝ NONPAREIL

1 

2 

3 

4 

TWO LINES SMALL PICA = 3½ NONPAREILS

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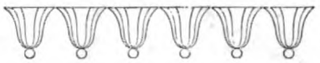
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NEW FLOWERS

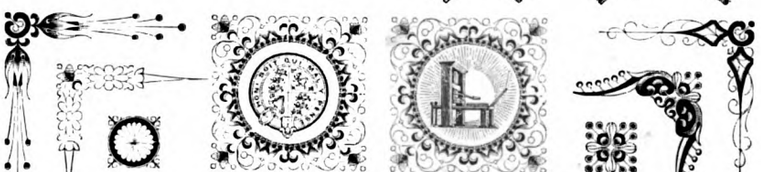
RUBY = ⅞ NONPAREIL

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

SMALL PICA = 1½ NONPAREILS

23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39

40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56



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PICA FLOWERS.

2



11



17



18



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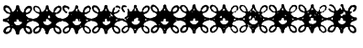
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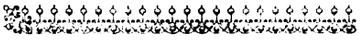
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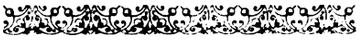
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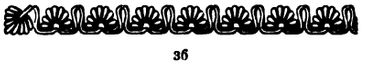
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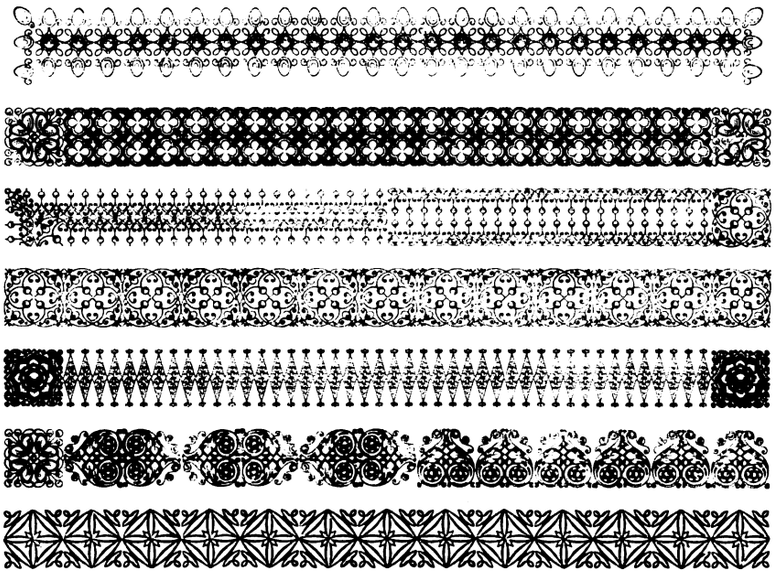
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COMBINATIONS.



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NONPAREIL COMBINATION FLOWERS.

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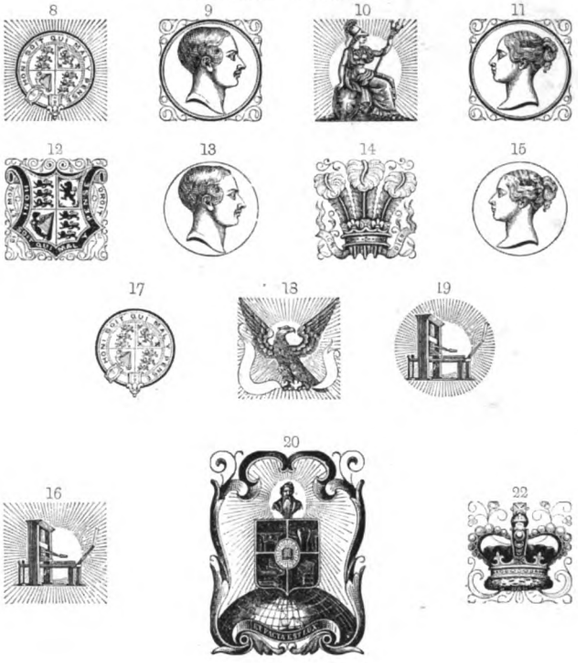


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NATIONAL EMBLEMS, &c.

FOUR LINES SMALL PICA

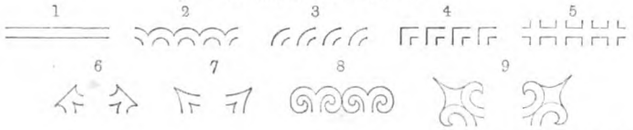


SERIES No. 11.



SERIES No. 12.

ON SMALL PICA BODY.



V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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CORNER ORNAMENTS.

No. 38—8*s*.

No. 39—3*s*.

No. 40—2*s*.

No. 41—3*s*.

No. 42—1*s*.

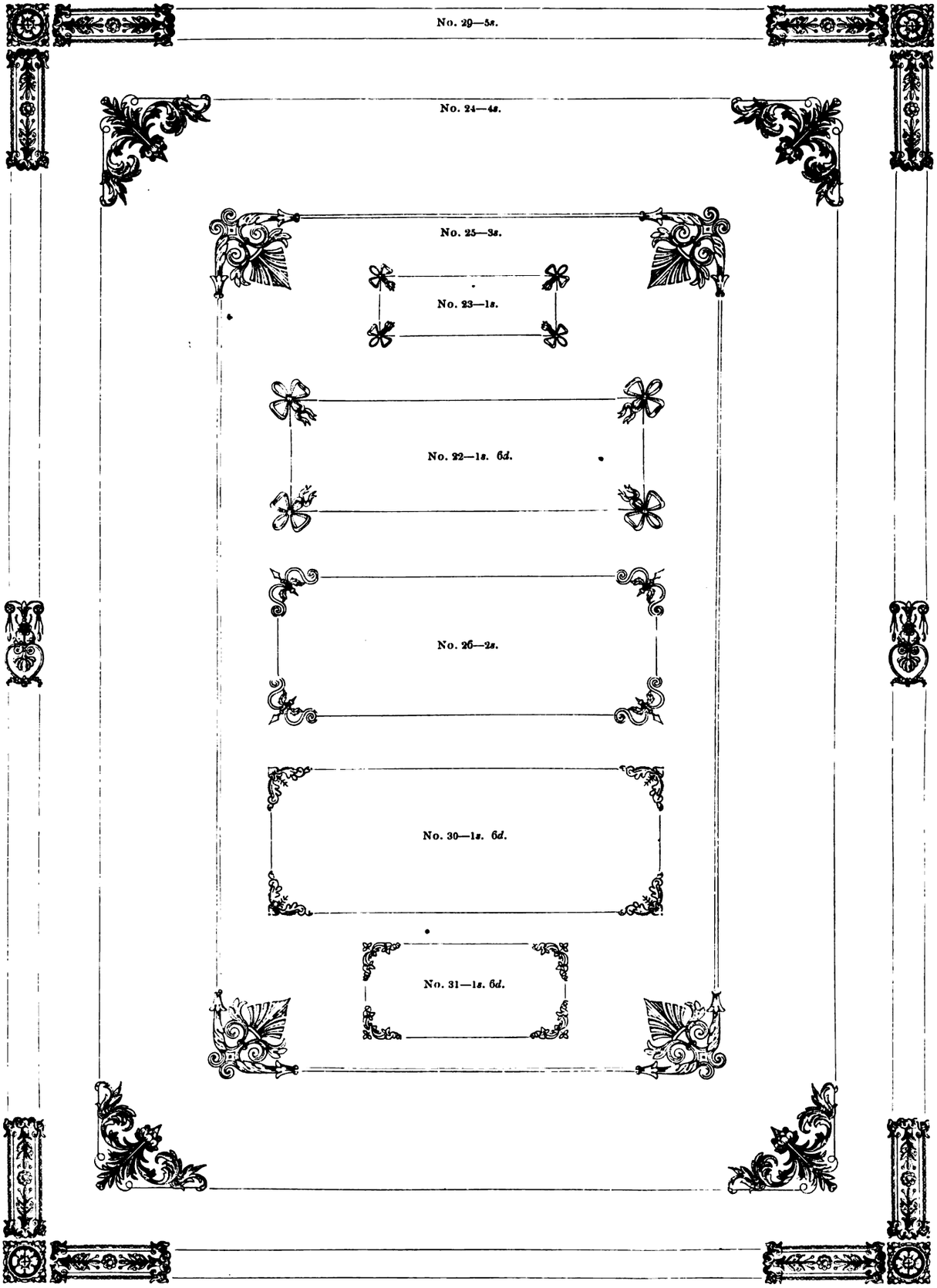
No. 43—3*s*.

No. 44—1*s*.

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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No. 32—4*s*.

No. 33—4*s*.

No. 34—3*s*.

No. 53—4*s*.

No. 20—2*s*.

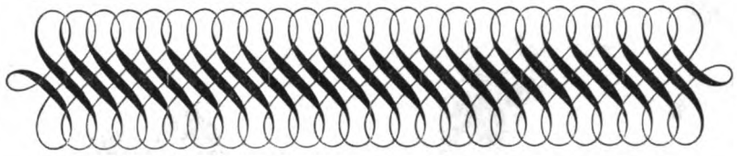
No. 21—2*s*.

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

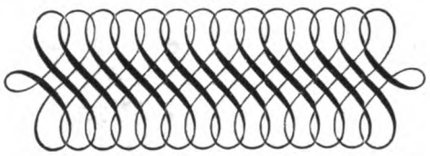
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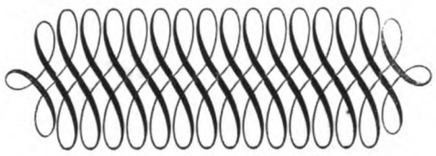
FIVE-LINE PICA, No. 1.



No. 2.



No. 3.



FOUR-LINE PICA.

No 1.



No. 3.



No. 2.

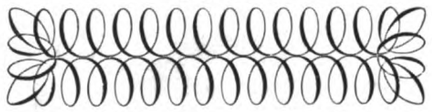


No. 4.

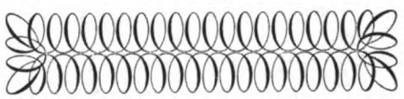


TWO-LINE DOUBLE PICA.

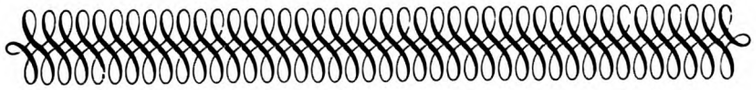
No. 1.



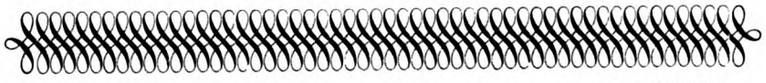
No. 2.



TWO-LINE GREAT PRIMER.



TWO-LINE ENGLISH.

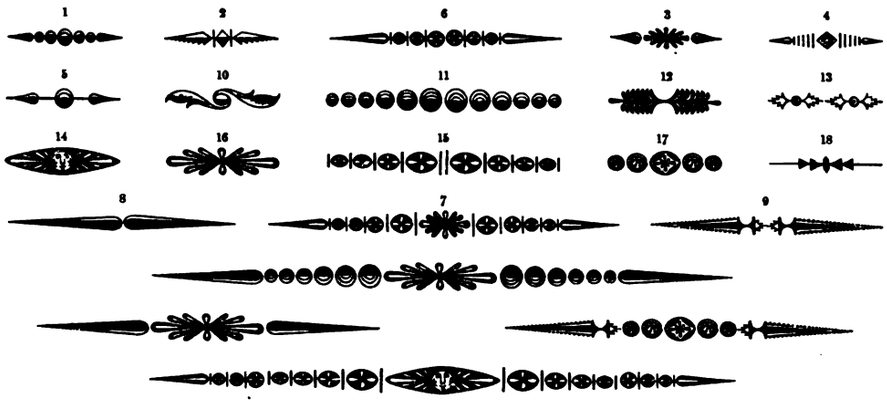


V. & J. FIGGINS.

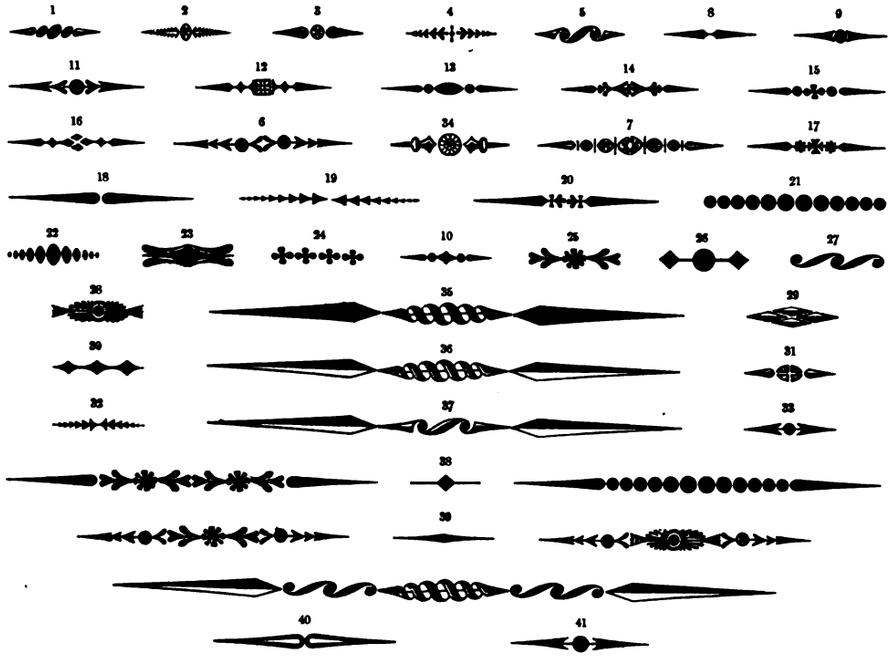
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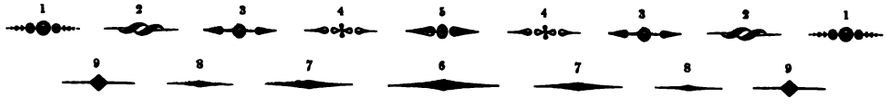
PICA ORNAMENTED RULES.



LONG PRIMER ORNAMENTED RULES.



BREVIER ORNAMENTED RULES.



V. & J. FIGGINS.

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ORNAMENTED INITIALS

VINCENT & JAMES FIGGINS.

SERIES No. 1.

5s. EACH, OR £5. THE SET. A. TO Z.














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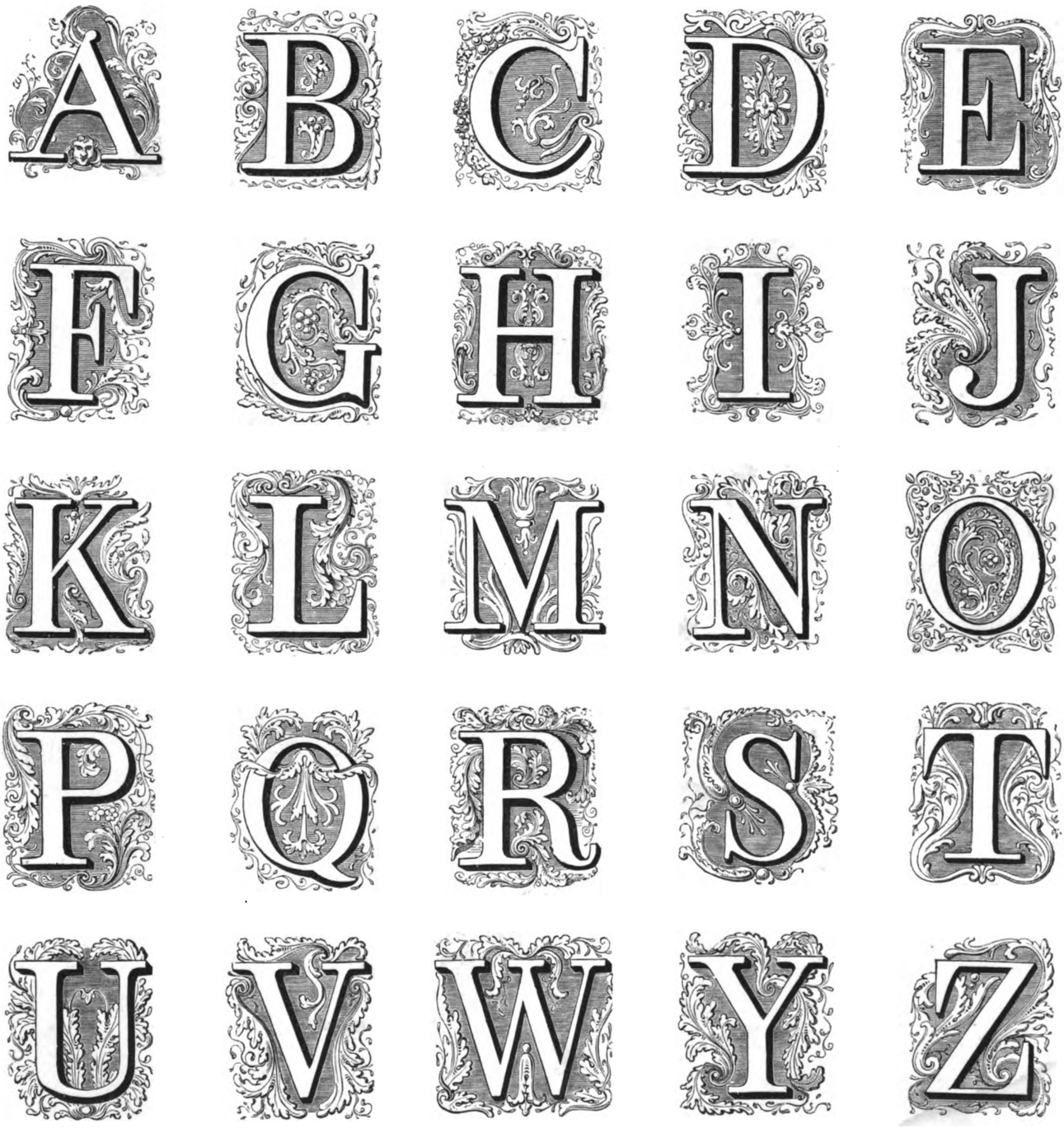
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ORNAMENTED INITIALS.

VINCENT & JAMES FIGGINS.

SERIES No. 2.

4s. EACH OR £4. THE SET.



Digitized by Google

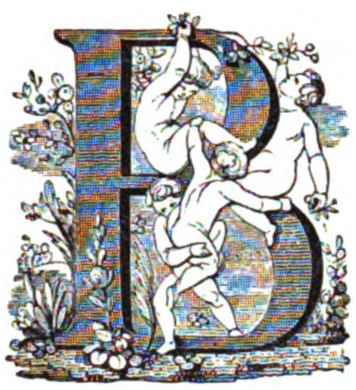
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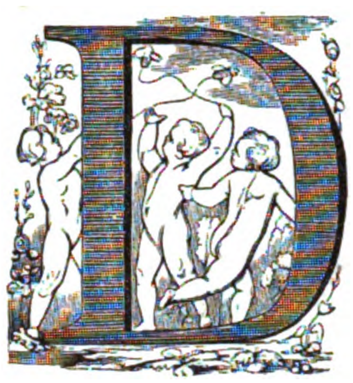
ORNAMENTED INITIALS

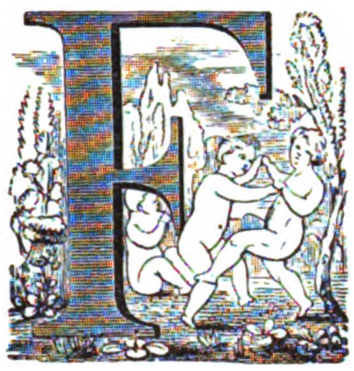
VINCENT & JAMES FIGGINS.

SERIES No. 3.

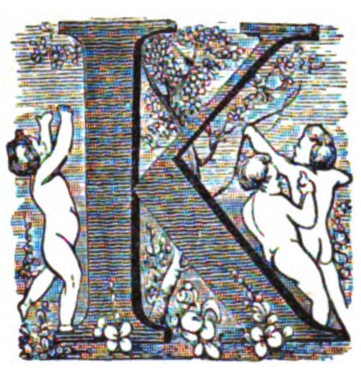
4s. EACH, OR £4. THE SET.

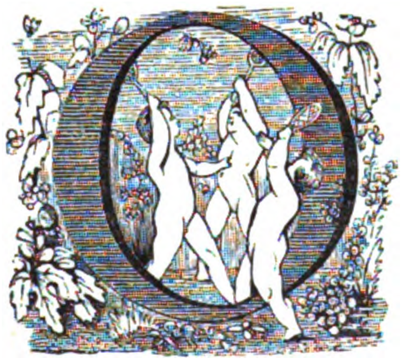


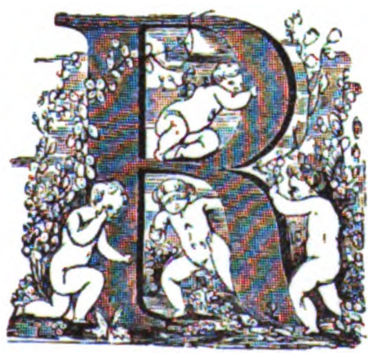


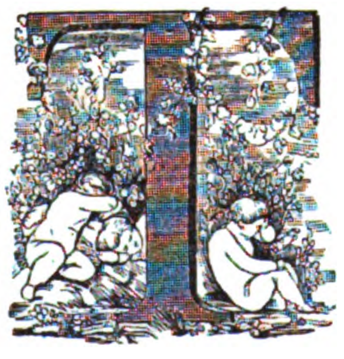











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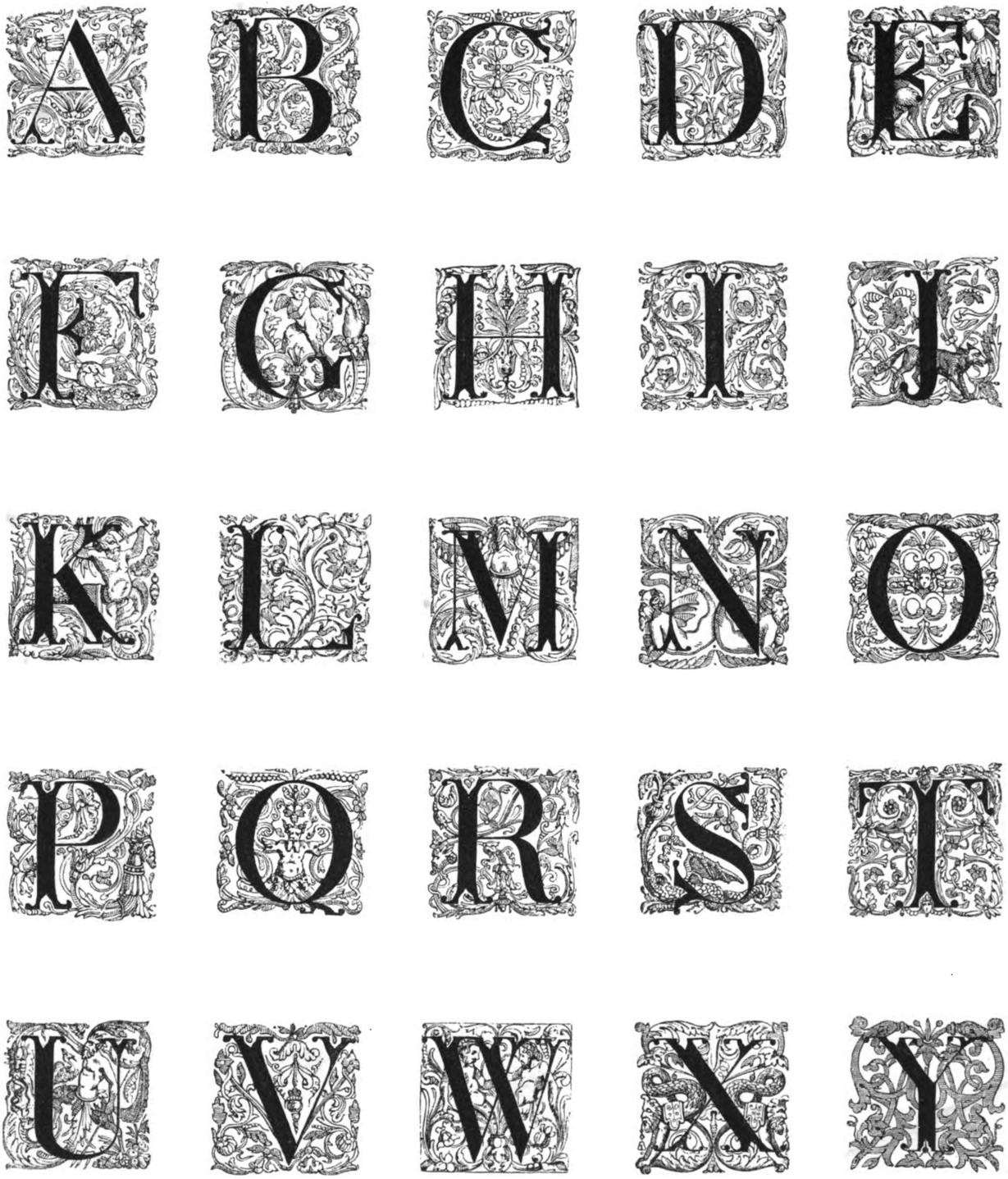
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ORNAMENTED INITIALS

VINCENT & JAMES FIGGINS.

SERIES No. 4.

3s. EACH, OR £3. THE SET.



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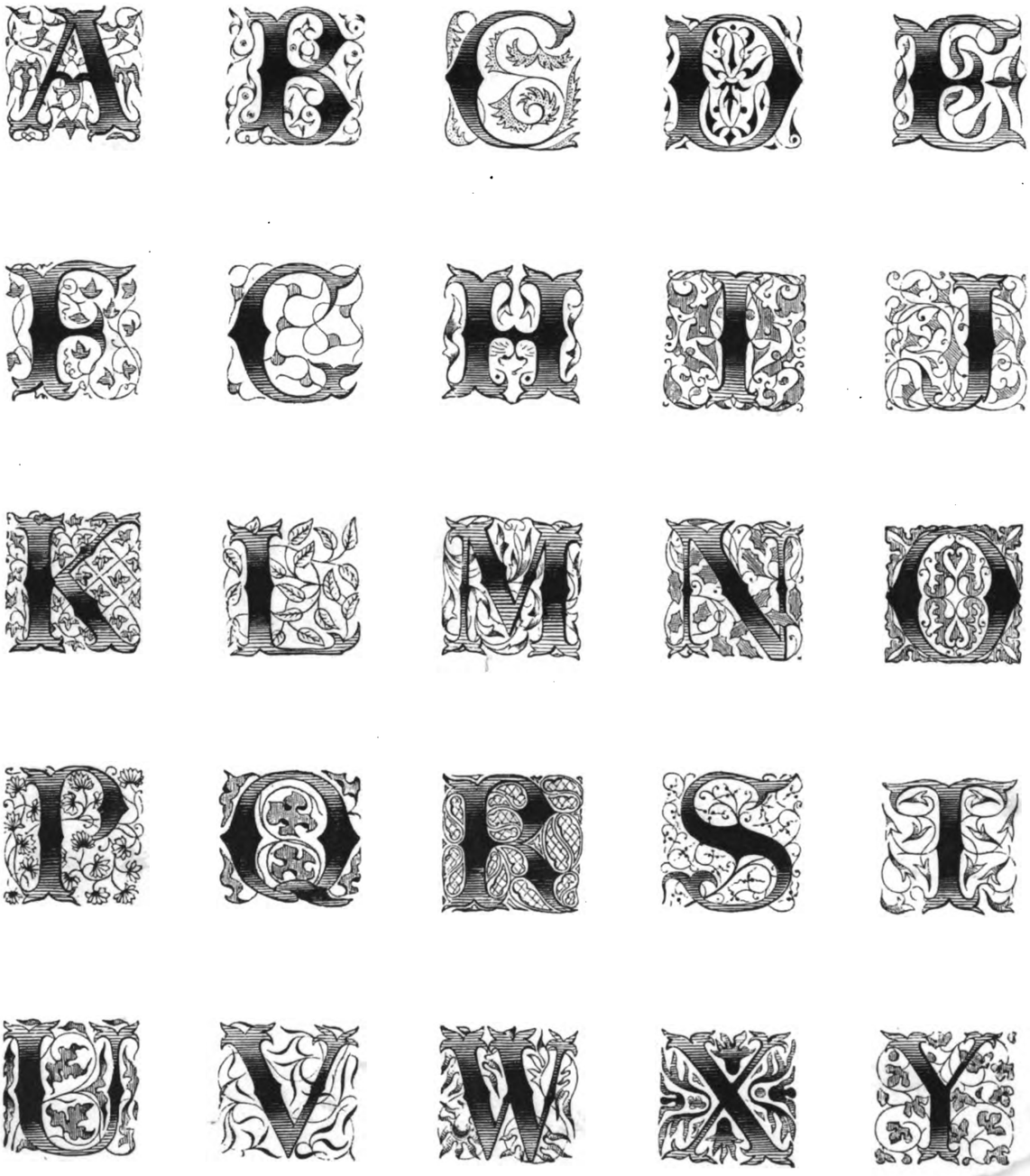
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ORNAMENTED INITIALS.

VINCENT & JAMES FIGGINS.

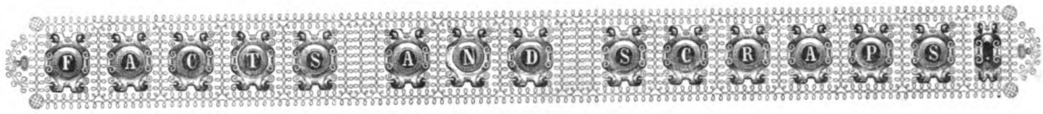
SERIES No. 5.

3s. EACH, OR £3. THE SET.



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VINCENT & JAMES FIGGINS.

No. 1. 7*s*. 6*d*.



No. 2. 7*s*. 6*d*.



No. 3. 7*s*. 6*d*.



No. 4. 7*s*. 6*d*.



No. 5. 7*s*. 6*d*.



No. 6. 7*s*. 6*d*.



No. 7. 7*s*. 6*d*.



No. 8. 7*s*. 6*d*.



No. 9. 4*s*.



No. 10. 3*s*.



No. 11. 4*s*.



No. 12. 3*s*.



No. 13. 3*s*.



No. 14. 3*s*.



No. 15. 3*s*.



No. 16. 3*s*.

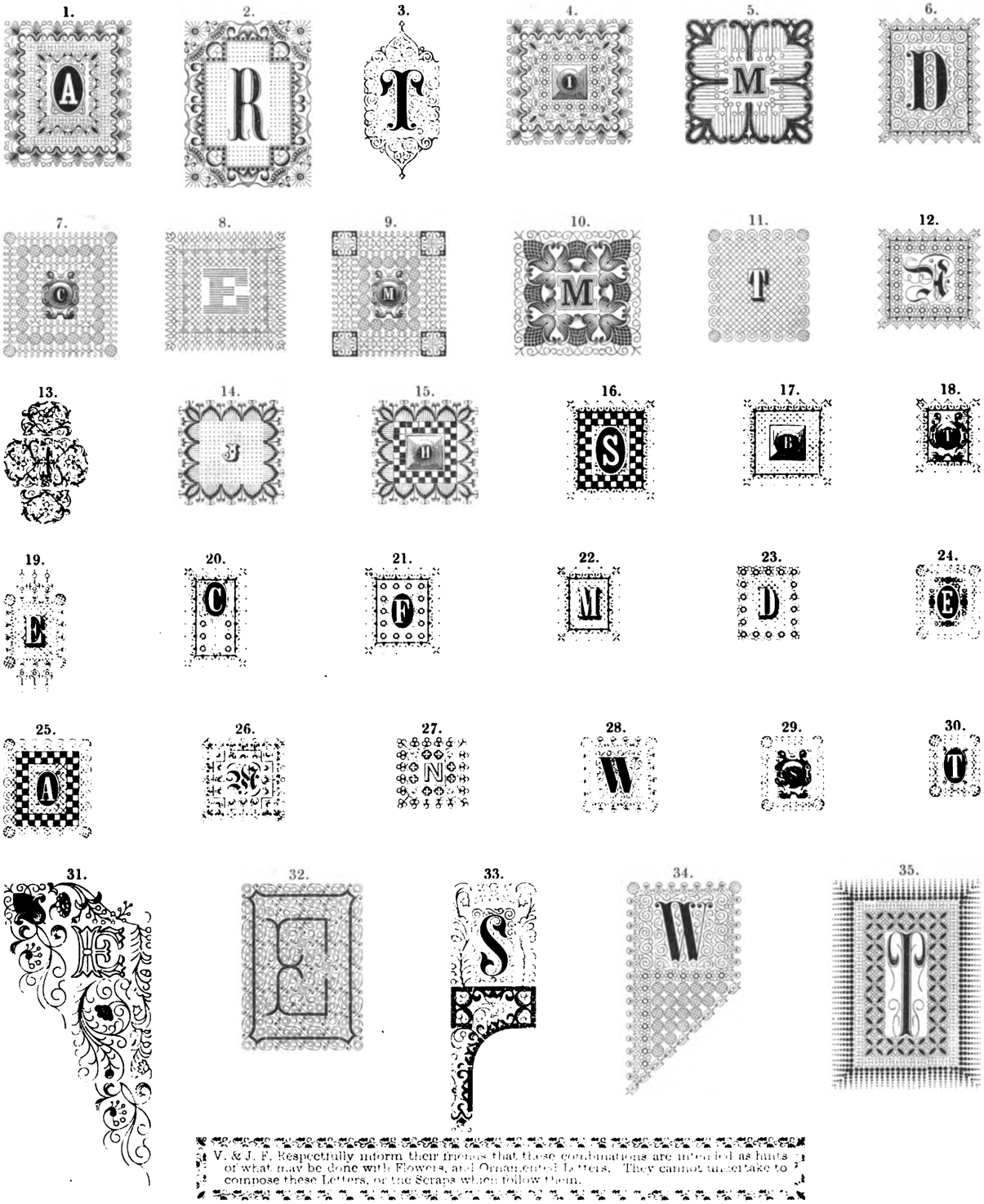


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COMBINATION INITIALS

VINCENT & JAMES FIGGINS.



V. & J. F. Respectfully inform their friends that these combinations are intended as hints of what may be done with Flowers, and Ornamented Letters. They cannot undertake to compose these Letters, or the Scraps which follow them.

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VINCENT & JAMES FIGGINS.

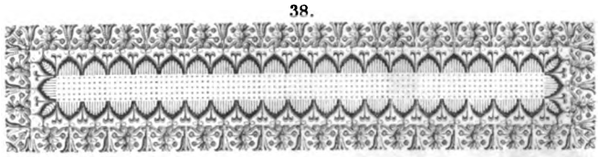
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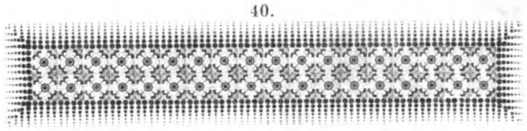
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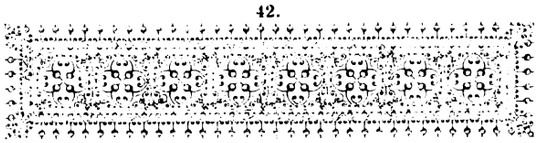
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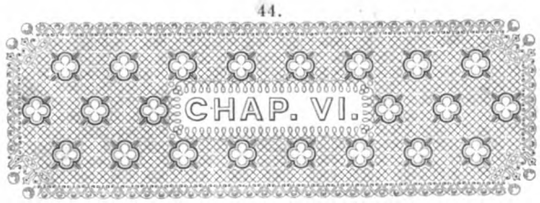
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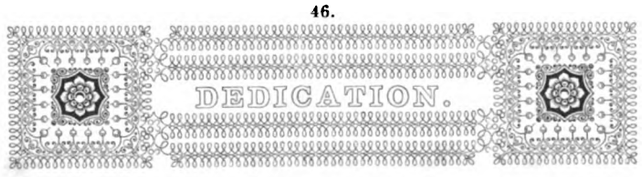
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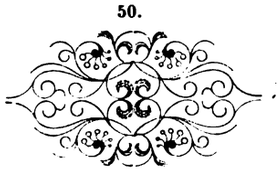
48.



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EIGHT-LINE PICA, NO. 2.

Milton

Miner

SEVEN-LINE PICA, NO. 2.

MOULD

munster

Auction

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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FIVE-LINE PICA SHADED.

FOUNTS

FOUR-LINE PICA SHADED.

RETURNS

TWO-LINE GREAT PRIMER SHADED.

CONSTANTINE

TWO-LINE PICA SHADED.

CONSTANTINOPLE

TWO-LINE LONG PRIMER SHADED, NO. 1.

PHILANTHROPIC SOCIETY

TWO-LINE BREVIER SHADED.

CONDITIONS & AGREEMENTS

TWO-LINE NONPAREIL SHADED.

REGULATING THE TURNPIKE TRUSTS

TWO-LINE PEARL SHADED.

CONSCIENTIA TENERI CONJURATIONEM TUAM NON

TWO-LINE PEARL ITALIC SHADED.

TRUSTEES OF THE TURNPIKE ROADS

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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TWELVE-LINE PERSPECTIVE.

STOCKS

TEN-LINE PERSPECTIVE.

ACTION

EIGHT-LINE OPEN.

TERMS

SIX-LINE REVERSED ANTIQUE.

FREEHOLD

FIVE-LINE WHITE.

PARISH

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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FIVE-LINE GERMAN TEXT.

Type Foundry
London

TWO-LINE DOUBLE PICA GERMAN TEXT.

This Indenture witnesseth that this Specimen
from the foundry of Vincent & James Figgins.
is of founts. all cast with the most durable metal.

TWO-LINE ENGLISH ORNAMENTED.

MILBORNE MINSTER

FOUR-LINE OPEN.

MAIDSTONE

FOUR-LINE ORNAMENTED.

SPECIMEN:

V. & J. FIGGINS, LONDON.

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